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THE SPECTATOR

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Drive Nets $16M

The goal of $16,000,000 in the largest capital funds campaign in the History of Hamilton College has been met and exceeded ahead of schedule President J. Martin Carovano reported.

In announcing the achievement of the Priorities for Hamilton Campaign objective, Carovano said the total raised to date is $16.4 million. He noted that a final major gift of $100,000 to be matched two for one by other contributions has been received to honor Lee Hastings Bristol, Jr. '45, who led the campaign and who died in its final year.

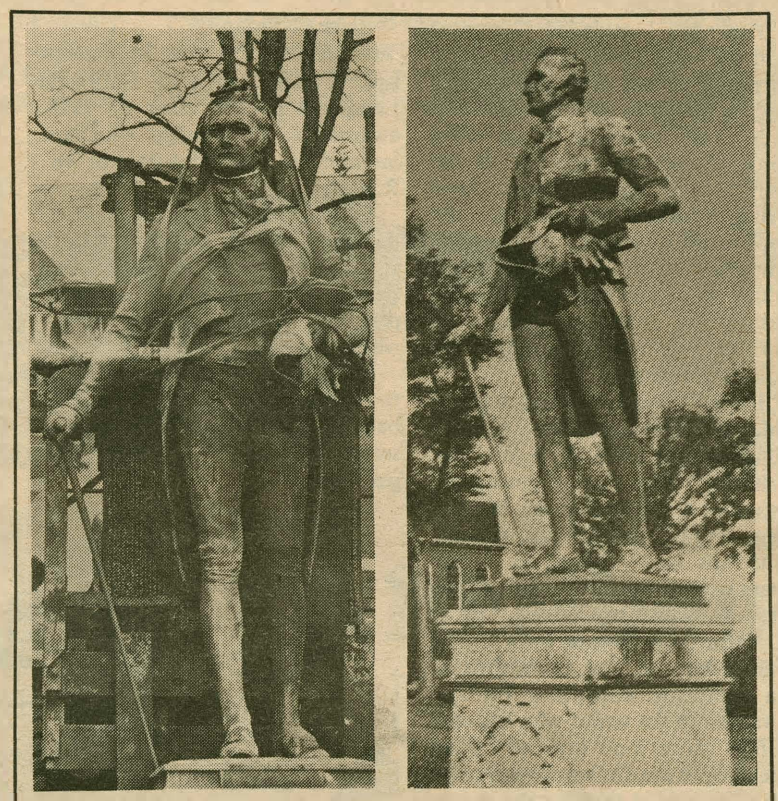
A gift of $100,000 from two private foundations to be matched by other gifts from alumni and friends of the College by 1983 will enable Hamilton to establish the Lee Hastings Bristol, Jr. Endowment for the Performing Arts. The Endowment which will eventually total $300,000 will provide the financial support needed to bring outstanding performing artists to the College during the academic year.

"It is most fitting that this wonderful gift should enable us to exceed our campaign goal, just as it is most appropriate that such an endowment be established in memory of Lee H. Bristol, Jr.," Carovano said. He noted that Dr. Bristol was known throughout the Hamilton alumni community as one who "loved to perform at a piano or on the stage." "He always brought laughter and joy wherever he appeared," Carovano continued. Dr. Bristol's untimely death occurred after a long illness on August 10, 1979.

The Priorities for Hamilton Campaign, which will be concluded June 30, 1980, was initiated by the Board of Trustees to obtain needed funds for endowment and plant renovations and additions. During the campaign a $2 million renovation of Hamilton's Saunders Hall of Chemistry was completed as was a $5 million program to improve the College's Physical Education facilities, including the construction of the field house. Endowment funds totaling $6,483,470 were also raised to be used for scholarship aid, faculty salaries, and library support. Chairman of the Board of Trustees, William M. Bristol III, who served as campaign chairman during the final year, noted "3,298 gifts have been recorded to date including $10,698,822 from the College's alumni body. The College also received support amounting to $2,817,594 from forty-six foundations, $385,440 from twenty-nine corporations, and $2,217,046 from Estates and Truss. Parents of students and former students also contributed $281,098 to the campaign."

"When this campaign began in 1976, the experts predicted that our sights were too high and that it couldn't be done," Bristol commented. "Yet, Hamilton alumni, parents, and friends proved once again that the College has one of the most supportive constituencies in the country," he continued.

The achievement of the $16,000,000 objective, a tremendous goal for a college of Hamilton's size, is a strong statement in support of private liberal arts education in America. We are very proud of everyone who played a part in this significant program," Bristol said.



Barney Moore

Alex on Pedestal

The Statue of Alexander Hamilton finally made it back to its perch in front of the Chapel on Wednesday. The picture on the left shows Alex on the crane.

New Pub on Table

Trustees Meet

by Larry Goldfarb and Matthew Zucker

This weekend, the Trustees of the College will meet to decide the fate of the Pub, the James Library, and other pressing issues.

The Trustee Committee of Buildings, Ground and Equipment will deal with, among other issues, the future of the Pub. On April 17th, architects submitted a plan for a new Pub to be built in the Bristol Campus Center. After a week of deliberation with the Pub Committee and representatives of the student body, the plan was resubmitted to the architects for slight alterations on April 29th.

"I have not heard from the architect since last week," stated R. Gordon Bingham, Dean of Student Affairs. "He will try to have it [the altered plan] finished in time. He is aware of the trustee meetings this weekend." Before these plans can be implemented however, the Committee on the Budget must approve the expenditure. President Carovano was not completely certain the Committee would approve money for a new Pub unless it was presented with formal architectural plans.

With or without a plan, however, Bingham will offer the proposal to the Committee for a new Pub which will cost in the area of $50,000. "The trustees have said that a temporary solution in that range would be very reasonable," said Bingham.

The plan calls for an oval bar to be constructed in the Hub along with the addition of carpeting and new furniture. Because of the limited space, the television would probably have to be relocated in the games area.

"At the present time, shutting down the present Pub is likely — not a certainty. Yet," continued Bingham, "we have got to move on this quickly."

In any event, the Pub will remain in operation until the new facility is completed.

Another important issue to be resolved concerns the James Library. The building, which has not been used since the Alumni Gym renovations were completed in 1978, will be the topic of preliminary discussion this weekend.

The Building, Grounds, and Equipment Committee's final order of business concerns Hamilton College's sewage treatment facility. When Kirkland College was completed in 1967, the two colleges shared the same sewage treatment facility. The strain severely overloaded a facility that was constructed to serve Hamilton alone.

According to John Karin, Kirkland town supervisor, excess raw sewage has been dumped into Oriskany Creek as a result.

In 1972, the Environmental Protection Agency told the town of Kirkland that their sewage treatment plants were inadequate, and had to be upgraded.

"The Trustees of Hamilton College, the Town of Kirkland, and the Village of Clinton entered into a joint agreement," stated Karin, "which stipulated that the Village of Clinton would build a sewage treatment plant large enough to support the needs of the parties concerned."

This weekend, the Trustees must formally decide whether or not to close down the existing plant and approve funds to connect Hamilton to the new facility.

Among other committees which will meet, the Planning Committee will hear Professor Austin Briggs' report in preparation for the Middle States' evaluation of the College.

The different comittees will meet and form policy suggestions on Friday, while the Board of Trustees will meet with President Carovano to make formal plans on Saturday.

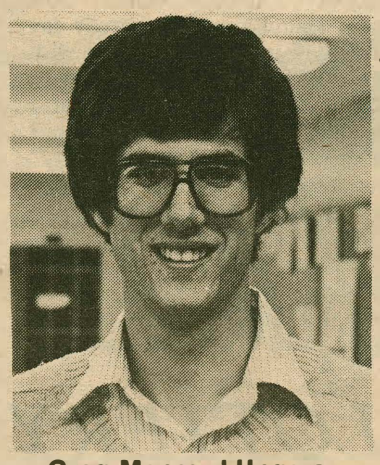
This is our last regular issue of the school year. Our next issue will appear just prior to commence ment.

Watson Chosen

by Dale Rustein

Greg Mancusi-Ungaro is the recipient of the presitigious George Watson's Fellowhip. Earlier this spring 28 seniors applied for a teaching fellowship offered to a graduating Hamiltonian each year. After a long selection process involving recommendations and interviews Greg was chosen from among four finalists.

Greg's responsibilities to the Scottish private secondary school are still uncertain but Greg plans to be teaching Physics and Math as well as supervising a dormitory and coaching some sports. Said Greg, "I hope to integrate myself into all aspects of the school community." The fellowship lasts one year, and Pierce Hunter '79, currently holds the fellowship. The award has only been in existence for two years and results from a long tradition of exchange between the two institutions.



Barney Moore

Greg Mancusl-Ungaro

Each year George Watsons sends one of its graduates to Hamilton for a year of college study in America. This year Nick Ashley represents his high school Alma Mater.

Greg is "psyched" about his upcoming appointment. With characteristic exuberance Greg told me, "I have always wanted to teach," and "this opportunity will allow me to explore that profession." Greg's boundless energy as well as his various interests in the sciences, music, and sports seem to make him the perfect choice for a teaching-fellow who will carry forward the happy connection between George Watson's College and Hamilton.

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Two Recieve Degree

Pulitzer Prize winner Howard Neverov and noted journalist Frederic S. Marquardt have accepted invitations to receive honorary degrees at Hamilton College's May 25th commencement.

Both Nemerov and Marquardt began their respective careers at Hamilton — Nemerov was an Instructor of English in 1946 and Marquardt graduated from the College in 1927. In 1978, Nemerov won a Pulitzer Prize for *Figures of Thought,* a collection of essays on literary criticism, while Marquardt was a 1979 recipient of the Bell Ringer Award from Hamilton for outstanding alumni achievement.

Currently the Edward Mallinckrodt Distinguished University Professor of English at Washington University, Nemerov has received a number of awards in poetry in addition to his Pulitzer Prize. His *Collected Poems* won the National Book Award in 1978. Additionally, he has been honored by Poetry Magazine on two occasions — in 1958 when he was named the recipient of the Blumenthal Prize and in 1971 when he won the Frank O'Hara Memorial Prize — as well as having been awarded the Theodore Roethke Memorial Prize for Poetry in 1968.

Nemerov was brought to Hamilton in 1946 at the suggestion of President David Worcester, who believed that the English Department would benefit by having a young poet among its midst. A fellow of both the American Academy of Arts and Sciences and the Academy of American Poets, Nemerov is also the author of several novels.

Marquardt, currently a senior editor of the Arizona Republic, began his career as a reporter for the Utica Daily Press in 1927. A resident of the Philippines when he attended Hamilton, Marquardt returned to Manila to join the staff of the Philippines Free Press in 1928, and later became an associate editor.

Marquardt is best know for his journalistic endeavors during World War II, when he served as Chief of the Office of War Information in the southwest Pacific, bringing him in close contact with General Douglas MacArthur. Marquardt's war time achievements were recognized by the United States Army, which awarded him the Medal of Freedom in 1945 for meritous civilian service.

Marquardt has held a variety of editorial positions for the *Phoenix Gazette,* the *Chicago Sun,* and its successor the *Sun-Times,* and has traveled extensively throughout the world on foreign assignments. A Phoenix resident, Marquardt remains active in such organizations as the American Society of Newspaper Writers, the National Conference of Editorial Writers, the International Press Institute and the Association of Asian Studies.

Editorial

An Era Ends

As this academic year comes to an end, another chapter in Hamilton College's history is completed. However, this chapter also marks the end of an era; that of Professor David Maldwyn Ellis.

After thirty-four years of teaching, Professor Ellis, affectionately known as "Spooley" and "Doc" Ellis is retiring. The Publius Virgilius Rogers Professor of American History began his association with Hamilton College before his teaching debut in 1946. He was a member of the class 1938.

Professor Ellis' long devotion to Hamilton and her students is beyond compare. Whether discussing the Erie Canal, Harry Truman, or the latest speeding tickets that his students received in Clinton, Ellis always had the time for his students.

There are many reasons why he has become such a legend on campus, ranging from his easy-going manner to his superb teaching.

Professor Ellis will be sorely missed in the fall. To Professor Ellis, we wish you the best.

THE SPECTATOR

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Letters to the Editor

Possible Prizes

TO THE EDITOR:

Yesterday I attended Convocation for the first time. I was quite surprised to see how many prizes and scholarships were awarded and even more surprised to see what some of them awarded for! In the spirit of the Harold Harper Reed Prize, awarded annually to the sophomore or junior "who best exemplifies those American ideals which made this nation strong," I submit the following suggestions for next year's convocation, to the college community.

Dr. Al Weys Late Prize Scholarship in Procrastination. A prize founded by the late Dr. A.W. Late, class of 1862, (never graduated) provides a scholarship for the student who has need of financial aid, who has *never* turned an assignment in on time in the course of two years at Hamilton College.

Anonymous Doner Bulk Eating Fellowship. A fund established by an anonymous doner from Psi U, is awarded to the senior who has consumed more food than any other member of the College community, to assist him in meeting the expenses of persuing his voracious appetite.

Karl Marx Prize. This prize is donated by Red Butler, class of 1950, in memory of Karl Marx, and is awarded annually to the junior or senior "who best exemplifies those communist ideals which made McCarthy mad."

Flint Magazine Prize in Art and Fiction. A fund established by L. Flint provides a magazine subscription to the Hamilton students who have contributed the most explicit pornographic art and fiction to the College community.

Fred Rogers Prize in Impressionism. A fund begun by Nathanial Lampoon of the class of 1978, awarded to the student who best imitates the voice and style of Mr. Rogers.

Manson Essay Prize. A fund established by Mr. C. Manson provides a prize for the sophomore submitting the best essay on some phase of the life of David Berkowitz.

Richard A. Cabbage Contest. A fund established by Mr. Dick Cabbage provides a cash prize for the senior who graduates with the largest head.

Uggy D. Caveman Prize. A fund established by Mr. Caveman awarded annually to the students who still cannot write or speak after four years at Hamilton College.

Sydney L. Perfect Chapel Prize. A prize established by Mr. Perfect, class of 1865, for the graduating senior who never once clapped by mistake in the Hamilton College Chapel.

Ima Winner Prize Prize. A fund established in memory of Ima Winner by her husband, class of 1918, provides a prize for the graduating senior who has won more prizes than any other member of his class.

NANCY J. ROSENZWEIG '82

Barney Moore

Divorced from the Hill

TO THE EDITOR:

Barba Bevington's column "Random Thoughts on a Walk" (April 25 *Spectator*) emphasizes a sad and sadistic truth about student academic experiences and their effects on the human condition. Her column, at first, seems terribly typical in organization and content, reviewing the full range of school experiences from an early and continual emphasis on good grades to the letter of college acceptance. It is obvious that we have all walked these steps and "worn the shoes." But when read carefully, detail for detail, Barba's main point is very clear — and rather depressing.

Barba's opening line reads, "Education. The experiences of our lifetimes." But, as her piece implies, education does not only mean attending college, reading books, writing papers, and passing exams. it also means learning how to communicate effectively and satisfyingly with people and nature and to appreciate the time spent on both.

We are in a continual process of education, always learnig no matter where we go or what we do. College life and its academic requirements can be very rewarding, but they are only a small part of education and can be very stifling. Barba's point that "education is something we've been denied all along" is *so* true that it somewhat frightens me.

After withdrawing from Hamilton, I can fully appreciate Barba's message, but I would like to take it one step further. The rules, structure, schedules, and confines of academica have ultimately stifled and depressed me. I often lack the proper concentration, motivation, and appreciation for people and things around me. It appears that "society" has chosen and mandated the direction of life for the student. An academic education is fine, if kept in the right perspective and related properly to human communications and natural surroundings.

I had to evaluate my own priorities. Obviously they do not include fulfilling the expectations of others, the "academic system,' and/or "society." I often wonder how many Hamilton students study day after day in the library and wish night afer night that they were somewhere else. I realized that I couldn't fool myself any longer. I neither "quit" nor "dropped out," but rather did something for myself. I chose an alternative. The transition from a thoroughly "prepared" college student (of thirteen or more years) to *myself* — whatever that may eventually be — is going to be a long and hard process.

I am at home now trying to relax, enjoy honest communication with others, and to develop some appreciation for myself. So far, it has not really been a "fun" month. But I would rather be here than in the grips of a one-way system which has a dead end: high grades, higher grades, high cum, four years of academic success, and finally, nervous breakdown. I still feel so conditioned, so programmed, that I don't know what to do with my luxury of free time and free decision-making. I find myself asking, "What am I supposed to be doing now? What should I think about next?"

Unfortunately, something has caused me to stop short . . .

CINDY WHALEN

more letters on p. 7

LOTTERY THANKS

TO THE EDITOR:

Several students have approached me during the past week to deliver both compliments and constructive criticisms about the running of the housing lottery. I think this must be due, at least in part, to last week's *Spectator* editorial, and I am most appreciative. The credit for what went right during the lottery belongs, in large measure, to my secretary, Nancy Perkins, and to the members of the Residence Committee, whom I would like to name here, in the hope that they, too, will be recognized personally for their time and effort: Grace Leo, chairwoman; Lynn Albertson; Chris Barton; Lee Berner; Alice Blondin; Sue Brauer; Kirk Brewster; Roseann Butera; Stella Deen; Phoebe Fishel; Helen Gamble; Mark Grewe; Ward Lassoe; Julie Weitman; Jon Mack; Andy McGrade; Paddy McGuire; Dave Neier; Tom Neumann; Scott Nortz; Elly Phillips; Jeff Rosenberg; Jon Simms; Steve Socrates; Steve Swartout; Liz Valdes; Lany Williams

BETSY ADAMS
Assistant Dean of Student Affairs

The Spectator welcomes all letters to the editor. Letters should be received by Wednesday noon, signed, typewritten, double-spaced and not to exceed 300 words. We attempt to print all letters, but reserve the right to edit for length libelous content.

A Room of my Own — Barba Bevington

Possible First Paragraphs

A) This semester, I concentrated on the weaknesses of Hamilton College in my celebrated column; now I emphasize its strength. The strength of Hamilton College is not in its reputation, its endowment, its student body, and certainly not in its administration. The strength is the faculty. The Hamilton College Faculty are truly superlative. Few students realize their quality or appreciate them as much as they should.

B) Scott Klein's visit a few weeks back was the single most important event on campus this semester. He lived his four years at Hamilton "in a closet" and only "came out" after he had graduated. His presence made crystal clear the uncomfortable fact that the social Hamilton does not accept homosexuality. Gay men and lesbians have left this college in droves during the past few years. The ones who remain are closeted — attested by the nonexistence of Sappho, the former gay students group. And many of us will be gone in the '80-'81 school year.

C) How to study for finals: Relax, talk to your friends, sleep for 8 to 9 hours a night, eat good and heatlhy food, and stop thinking about them.

D) The desire for anonymity strikes me as odd. As the recipient of countless anonymous notes through campus mail I can only wonder "Why?" I do not take anonymous notes seriously, and I doubt anyone does. The communications I deem noteworthy are those that are signed. Why would anyone not own up to what they had written? I should think they'd be proud!

E) Who can rate the importance of a friend? Friends help us through the rough times, rejoice with us in the fun times, and are around just to be around. I celebrate my best friend this semester: my neighbor Abraham. Abe has been there when I needed someone to hug; he has slept with me when I was lonely; he has left me humorous messages in my laundry bag and on my desk; he listened when I needed a listener, and never complained when I woke him in the middle of the night. Everyone should have a friend like Abe.

F) Let us rejoice in the greening of the lawns! Let us celebrate the magnolia trees in bloom! Let us run naked in the Glen and plant our muddy feet in rich, warm soil! Let us hold hands in the sunrise — let us embrace the sunrise with bare arms and open mouths! Let us place our hair in trees and carry their bark in out left hands! Let us become spring flowers — let us eat those flowers — let us wear the flowers braided in tiny ringlets in our hair; let us wear our hair long and brushing our bare backs! Let us laugh with the puppies in the mud puddles and laugh with the new leaves on the branches! Let us be leaves! Let us believe! And god — let us leave!

The Residue of Design — Barry Cusick

Afterthoughts

"Hi."

"Hi."

"I haven't seen you in a long time...are you sticking around for Senior Week?"

"No, I'm pretty tired of this place. . . I haven't really had a good time this year. My last final is Sunday morning and then I'm out of here."

"Oh."

"How about you?"

"Yeah, I think I'm staying for awhile. I hear Pictures is better on the library steps than they were in the rink last year, so I'll stay and hope for good weather. I think I'm leaving Thursday."

"Oh."

"There are some great people graduating this year that I'm really going to miss a lot."

"Yeah."

"Some real assholes, too."

"Yeah."

"Where are you living next year? The Coop again?"

"No, I figured I could get a good single in the lottery. I got Major Dorm instead. How about you?"

"Two seniors pulled me into Carnegie. I'm really excited about it. No more long walks to the library for me."

"That's great."

"Yeah. . . well, I have to go study. If I don't see you, have a good summer and I'll see you next year, okay?"

"Yeah. See you next year."

Three years ago I looked up in awe to my senior friends. If I was lucky I would be a senior someday. Well, they say that luck is the residue of design. . .

. . . and we have met this year in Clinton. For those of us who like the city life or were destined to be Ivy Leaguers, this year at Hamilton may have been bad luck. For those of us who come from Weedsport, New York, it was good luck.

Good?

But what good was a year here? Was it just seven thousand dollars worth of good? Nine credits worth of good? Was it a means or an end? Both? Neither?

It was a year, anyway. It was a year when sixteen hundred of us, from various places and by various means, squeezed onto a hill in rural New York. And like it or not, we were stuck here. We had to cope for a year, drank and smoked together, orgasmed and complained together, cried and laughed together.

But most important of all, we learned together. And even when we were upset of frustrated or bored or discouraged, we were learning from the best and with the best. Because we are the best.

And eons from now some vague mechanism will fire in our brains and we will remember sophomore year or senior year or whatever year. And it will be this year. We will dawdle over our work for a minute. We will smile or grimace to express whatever sophomore year or senior year will mean to us. And then we will go back to whatever we were in the midst of. . .

(Two Little Rascals are being drawn up a steep hill in a homemade taxi by Algebra, the mule. The rope which connects the taxi to Algebra suddenly snaps and the taxi begins to careen down the slope.)

Scottie (frightened): "Where are we goin'?"

Stymie: "I don' know, but we sho' on our way."

Guest Spot — Ben Webber

Hamilton Wit

So you say that a Hamilton education doesn't prepare you for anything if you're not pre-med, pre-law, pre-engineering, or pre-prof. Well there is an occupation or vocation, as some may call it, for which Hamilton is a perfect institution. Fool, Jester, Buffoon, Comedian, Idiot, and the ever-popular Joker can all find an excellent breeding ground here on the Hill.

Let's take it by the numbers. A good Fool must obviously have imagination. This can be learned at no school. Secondly, he must have insight into his environment. Without this ability to analyse his environment, the Jester could never produce comments unique to himself. In addition to this capability to be funny man should always keep a large myriad of potentially substantial facts in his grey matter. Using these topics, he builds his joke or satire and hence, the best joke of all making the audience laugh at themselves. Finally the properly sophisticated comic must construct a routine: defining the issues of a problem, developing the evidence that can somehow be construed on all sides, and reach an outlandish conclusion based upon his unique evaluation of the evidence. Have you recently read the seven goals of a Hamilton College education?

Without a doubt, Hamilton's atmosphere, administration, and atypicality (as far as colleges go) seemingly would make it a hot bed of comedy. Part of being human is wanting to have something about which to complain. Part of being a good jester is to perceive the complaints as or before they happen. Keeping an ear to the ground and eye of the sidewalk let you in on just about everything that goes on in this school.

I am among those people who feel that wit is the true touchstone of the intelligent. Someone may be academically achieved, but without wit and its concomittant insignt, the intellect is stagnated. If you disagree, why then is laughter the spontaneous, irrepressive, and enjoyable action of human experiences?

As many seniors leave this year some may have regretted having been too narrow in their selection of curriculum. Similarly the fool can be too narrow in his actions. The successful comic entertainer is rarely allowed outside his position. A few weeks ago, Bruce Kleinberg tried to entertain the Chapel crowd by playing the guitar. Everyone assumed he was joking and, in good fun, walked out. Bruce was not so easily able to keep his identity separate from his comedy. Will any of us be able to do the same however we plan on playing the fool through life?

Commentary — Hugh Vickery

Hazardous To Your Health

Be careful of righteousness. It can be dangerous. It can become an epidemic. Before you know it, everybody is righteous. There isn't anyone left who isn't righteous. The epidemic gets out of control, and people start becoming self-righteous.

You could be standing in line at Commons, or you could be packed into a murky corner of the Pub, when all of a sudden the person next to you becomes violently righteous. It's a horrible sight to see. The jaw drops in disgust. The eyes light up in anger, and the poor victim mumbles a few words under his breath before he passes into the first stage of terminal self-righteousness. The people crowd around the poor victim; the laughter they shared a moment before now a shameful memory. How can you laugh when things like this happen every day?

The primary stage of self-righteousness is the most depressing to witness. the victim falls into an hallucinative furor. He sees things that don't exist. His fevered mind invents the wildest ideas. Worst of all, like a drunk stumbling out to his car at four in the morning, he believes he can see everything clearly. He becomes indignant. He yells. He rants. He raves. The crowd grows silent and bows its collective head in solemness. A woman in the front row tries to calm the victim, but it is no use for he is too far gone for anyone to save him. The ravings continue:

"How can you act that way . . . There are people dying all over the world . . . . It You don't realize what you're doing . . ."

As the minutes progress, the screams become more frantic: "It's immoral . . . It ought to be against the law . . . Are you so blind that you cannot see it."

The crowd grows uneasy as the victim reaches hysteria: "Can't you see what they're doing to your subconscious . . . You don't even know it . . . They're making animals out of you . . ."

At last the primary stage ends. The victim falls to his knees and cries, "God. . . Won't you please save them from their ways."

Then he whimpers awhile, and a man nearby tries to help him to his feet. The victim spurns him: "Get away! I don't need your help. You're all wrong!"

With this he rises to his feet and breaks through the crowd. The end is near. The crowd is slow to break up. The man standing next to you proclaims, "I know him. In fact, I saw him this morning. He seemed perfectly normal then."

The woman at the man's elbow sighs, "His roommate went the same way last week. They found him sobbing in a men's room in Dunhan with an eraser in his hand. He was trying to erase the graffiti off the walls."

Eventually you leave the still muttering crowd, but your exuberance has left you. The spring in your walk has faded. You wonder if you might not be the next victim.

Be careful of righteousness. It can be dangerous.

Jon Mack

The Real World

Everyone on the Hill has heard people speak on how different Hamilton is from the real world. Students often say they will be at a disadvantage entering the real world after four years removed from reality here. Hearing these conversations for the past year and a half has stirred me to wonder: what would Hamilton be if it was indeed like the real world? The "real-world-Hamilton" I have envisioned would be organized socio-economically by class structure just as the outside world is. I will summarize my vision of the real world Hamilton in terms of where each social class would live, how

they would study, eat, and socialize, and how the classes would interact with each other.

At the present Hamilton College, all students pay the same $950 room fee regardless of where they live. At the real-world Hamilton, accomodations would obviously be priced on a scale according to desirability. Thus, students from rich families would rent rooms in Carnegie, South and other Hamilton-side dorms. Students from middle class homes could afford rooms on the Kirkland side of campus, and students on financial aid (considered welfare at the real world Hamilton) would find themselves lodging in Bundy. Each side of campus, with its own socio-economic class, would take on a distinct air.

Only rich students, and, in fact, only students from families with old money, would be allowed to live on the Hamilton side. To prevent the dreaded *vouveau riche* from infiltrating the hallowed Hamilton side, a grandfather clause, specifying that your grandfather must have graduated from college, would be instituted as a requirement for residence. Furthermore, certain coveted rooms like South Towers could only be obtained by bequest of will. Also only obtainable by will would be seats on the Hamilton side's governing body, the *1812 Society*. In general, the same methods of exclusion used in the real world would be used on the Hamilton side.

The Hamilton residents would eat in the Commons and pay triple the present board fee for catered meals which would be referred to as Bruncheon, Luncheon, and The Evening Meal. Where there presently are milk machines, there would be stock tickers so the students could assess their families' investments during meals. Moving away from the Commons and across the Hamilton side we realize that all of the College's athletic facilities are located on the Hamilton side. The athletic facilities would become a country club for the Hamilton students. The Kirkland students could only gain access to the athletic facilities as "guests" by a Hamilton club member.

Though spending a good deal of time at the club, Hamilton students would have to devote some time to studying. It would be considered rather vulgar to study in the Burke Library, a municipal study center open to all students. Thus Hamilton students would pay exorbitant fees to belong to the exclusive *Alexander Woollcott Study Club,* which the renovated James Library would become.

Wishing not to spend too much time booking at the study club or sweating at the athletic club, Hamilton students would buy up the fraternities as second and third homes. These homes would be just one more escape, but if that was not enough, they could venture down to TDX, which would become a polo club by conversion of the soccer field. Continuing in a seemingless endless line of entertainment opportunities would be a small club in the Minor Theatre's basement featuring new-wave music. The Hamilton students would enjoy the new-wave because it is considered avante-garde and would be a great way to release their latent working-class fantasies.

Generally, the Hamilton side students would be the least bright of the three classes. They could never find enough activities to fill their leisure time. Most notably, they would never fill that time with on-campus jobs (they would be living off interest).

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Moving across the road, the middle-class Kirkland side of campus would exemplify the commercial mentality that has made the McDonald's golden arches the gateway to America. Kirner-Johnson would be converted into a shopping mall with special boutiques to mollify the demand for designer jeans (since they are the biggest thing with JAPs since marrying doctors). The mall, and the rest of the Kirkland side would be renamed in a typically *nouveau-riche* attempt to give a wealthy air to the neighborhood. McEwen would become "McEwen Circle," Milbank would become "Park Avenue Northwest," etc.

The middle-class and the *nouveau-riche* would be at home living on the pre-fab Kirkland side where "every house on the block is the same." The Kirkland side dorms would continue to come furnished with applicances and wall to wall carpeting, though the carpeting would now be ankle-deep shag in shades of snow-white and phosphorescent green. Kirkland students would be too mobile a group to spend much time in the dorms though. As opposed to the Hamilton side students, the Kirkland students would be a group who could not find enough leisure time to fit their activities. Most of those activities would concern their ubiquitous hobby of trying to make a fast buck. They would find all sorts of ways to make the Hamilton side students part with their excess money: building partitions and selling furniture to the residents of Carnegie and South, catering meals in the Commons, and selling stereo equipment Crazy Eddie style, to name a few. They would even find ways of making the lower-class part with money they don't have by becoming the landlords of Bundy. When not making money they would be active in Kirkland campus groups like the Free School, Womens' Center, and the Clinton Kiwanis chapter.

Socially, the Kirkland students would have a fairly bland scene. Being 98 percent pre-med and pre-law (most would find a way to be both) they would find little time to socialize. Friday night would basically consist of an appropriate flick at the KJ Aud. *(Love Story/Rocky II* double feature). The students would frequent a small new-wave club, similar to the one on the Hamilton side, in the Coffeehouse. The Kirkland students would enjoy the new-wave music because Kon Kirshner says it's where the money will be in the music business in the eighties.

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Finally we come to the lower-class students who would be living in a federally financed housing project called Bundy. The low-budget meals at the Bundy Dining Hall, which would be titled Morning Starch, Afternoon Starch, and Evening Starch, would be the constant subject of complaints to the Bundy students overviewing father, the Department of Health, Education and Welfare.

Making a buck would of course be crucial to the Bundy students also, but washing dishes in the dining halls and cleaning peoples' personal bathrooms in Carnegie would be the only available on-campus jobs. Without much cash, the Bundy students entertainment would be basically be limited to martial arts flicks in the D-Phi lounge. There would be however, a small new-wave club in the dining hall basement. The Bundy students would enjoy the new-wave music because they could actually identify with the lower-class tensions espoused by punk.

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The divisions at the real world Hamilton seem permanent, but, as in the real world, there would be a slow changing in the classes. Some Bundy students would work hard enough to move to the Kirkland side. The most ambitious of the Kirkland side students would try hanging out in front of the Alexander Woollcott Study Club or the railing in front of Carnegie. They also would attempt, sometimes successfully, to get in the athletic club as sponsored guests. Eventually, some of the *nouveau-riche* of the Kirkland side would be accepted to the Hamilton side, and there would be a changing of the guard just as there is in the real world.

Of all the campus institutions, one has most glaringly not been mentioned in the real world Hamilton. That is, of course, the

Pub. The Pub would remain exactly as it is today — some things never change.

Looking over this real world parody of Hamilton College my expression changed from mild amusement to mild horror. I guess the next time I hear someone say how removed Hamilton is from the real world, my reaction will be "Thank God it is!"

Doug Gray

Meet Mr. Bingham

Perhaps I'm a bit too sensitive. Perhaps I listen too much. For whatever reasons, I've heard many complaints voiced against the efficacy of the administration, especially of Dean Bingham. Out of curiosity, I've done some research from which I think that the College community might benefit.

Consider some of Bingham's experiences on the Hill. For example, only two years ago his job was on the line and, in part because of a great deal of student support, he was offered the position of Dean of Student Affairs when Hamilton became coeducational.

Bingham was instrumental in handling the renovation of Dunham. He *had* to be sensitive to the problems inherent in a building which housed most of the freshman class. After successfully handling these responsibilities, and after being trusted by the students for six years, Bingham was told that a new position would be created with the merger of Kirkland College, and he was initially told that he could not even apply for the position of Dean of Student Affairs of the newly coeducational college of 1600 students. Instead of reporting to the Dean of the College, the position called for an Officer of the College who would report to President Carovano. Contrary to some extremist student sentiment, a Dean Search committee was created, which subsequently received several hundred applications including a few international candidates. The chairman of the Search Committee, Russell Blackwood, reflected "It certainly was real — and I've got several gray hairs to prove it!"

Paul Sartori '80, organized the circulation of a petition stating (in part): "We do not feel that a candidate with a Ph.D. is any better qualified. Whereas Bingham is in good rapport with the students, and possesses experiences and an outstanding record, we support his appointment to the new position of Dean of Student Affairs." The petition was signed by 800 of the 1600 students on campus. This figure may be compared with a vote two weeks later for the President of the Student Assembly, to which only 500 students responded.

Beseiged by the student petition, and letters from the students' parents, faculty, and administrators of other colleges, the Search Committee, in consultation with President Caravano and his assistants, declared that Bingham's application stood "head and shoulders above all others."

On a special Wednesday night Chapel meeting President Caravano ceremoniously invited Bingham to take on the new position. Bingham accepted and reflected that he was "high for months afterward."

Since then, Bingham has taken on two assistants, another secretary, and a larger office. His responsibilities also include the Career Center, the Counseling Center, the Health Center, Bristol Campus Center, HEOP, and the College chaplains. All matters relating to housing, fraternities, the meal plan, student and faculty advising, student government, discipline, and the general welfare of twice as many students — now of both sexes — are handled by his office. "At least," Bingham comments, "all of the student services are now unified."

Also with the merger, the Ad Hoc Committee on Student Life, of which Bingham is a member, created the Inter-Dormitory Council, improved the Student Assembly, and took responsibility for organizing all housing decisions. Bingham suggests that "students often don't recognize that change comes very slowly." He added, "these improvements on student life will take a long time to be recognized."

Bingham has been accused of handling the matter of dogs on campus irresponsibly. This issue, though, has been a phase-out process for the past five years which culminated last year; an action verified in past student handbooks.

The Ad Hoc Committee on Student Life heard the opinions of the Humane Society and interested individuals before banning dogs from the campus. Bingham feels that

continued on p. 5

Ellis, Hamilton, Hawley, and Tato

Four Faculty Leaving

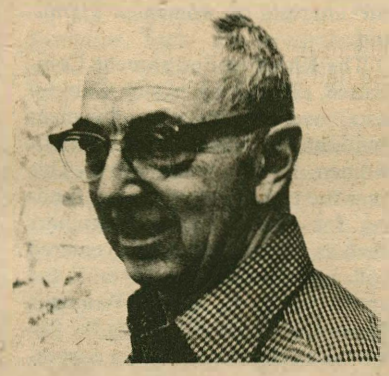
by Brooks Magratten

The closing of the academic year will graduate roughly 400 students and, much to the College's loss, four faculty, each of whom has made lasting impressions upon Hamilton: David Ellis, Frank Hamlin, David Hawley, and Jose Tato.

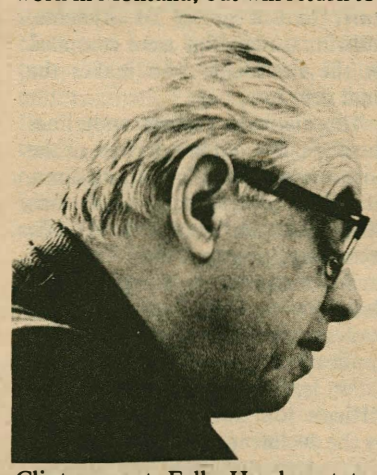
David "Spooley" Ellis first came to Hamilton in 1933 for his undergraduate studies. After completing his graduate studies at Cornell, he returned in 1946 to teach history and has done so ever since. To quote a 1977 *Spectator*, " 'Spooley' Ellis is emblematic of the prototypical eastern college professor. Despite his many years teaching, he radiates an undying enthusiasm for communicating his field of study." Professor Ellis is believed to be the foremost authority of New York State history. Author of seven books and countless articles, Ellis unvelied his latest book, *New York State and City,* last fall. Professor Ellis taught his last class today after thirty-four years of dedicated service. Ellis will remain near Hamilton in his retirement years researching various projects.

Franklin Grant Hamlin first came to Hamilton in 1948 to instruct French, having completed his undergraduate studies at Bowdoin, he attended Middlebury's School of Foreign Language and studied at the University of Paris. In 1958 he began the Junior Year in France Program and since then has spent every fourth year in Paris. Upon his return from France this spring, Professor Hamlin will complete his thirty-second year of service to the College. He plans to remain in Clinton for the near future, with occasional visits to his summer home in Maine.

David Hawley first came to Hamilton in 1954 to instruct Geo-



logy and will complete twenty-six years of teaching this May. Professor Hawley did his undergraduate studies at the Univerity of Vermont and received graduate degrees from Cornell and Columbia. Professor Hawley has no immediate retirement plans. He will, as in previous summers, do field work in Montana, but will return to



Clinton next Fall. Hawley states that he will do consulting work if asked and would like to publish articles and do research.

Jose Bernardo Tato arrived at Hamilton in 1967 after a most interesting record of education. Originally from Cuba, Tato received undergraduate degrees at the Camaguey Institute and studied law at the University of Havana. He then fled from Cuba and arrived in the United States with no knowledge of the English language. He worked at odd jobs, learned the language, and continued his graduate studies at Rutgers University. Professor Tato has been teaching Spanish for thirteen years; he also has been teaching courses in Spanish culture and literature. After completion of his teaching duties, Tato will be moving south to Miami to enjoy his retirement.

Rules Revised

by Larry Goldfarb

Following Student Affairs' controversial search of a student's room back in January, Gordon Bingham, Dean of Student Affairs is about to begin the ardent task of revising the student handbook to better state the College's policy pertaining to such a search. "I think a number of items in the rules and regulations have to be revised," stated Bingham. One of these concerns the relationship of an individual to his/her room and the college. That item is not as clear as it should be.

Bingham will formally begin this study in the fall with the advice of the Committee on Student Affairs. "Something will be done," continued Bingham. "The deadline for the completion of our study is January 1st. At that time, I willmake a recomendation to the appropriate committees."

Dean Bingham was strong to point out that he felt a study of the provisions of the Student Handbook should have been begun in November. "There is no doubt this study's urgency was hieghtened by these more recent events, concluded Bingham." The president is strongly supportive of this study.

Alcohol Study

by Brooks Magratten

With the advent of houseparties, initiations, Class and Charter day, and an ever-crowded Pub, the committee on Alcohol Awareness, chaired by Jamie Chapin, was formed to investigate the role alcohol plays in student's lives. More specifically, the group holds three main goals. One, to increase alcohol awareness and explore attitudes towards its use in the college comminity. Two, to communicate to the campus all information gathered pertinant to its use of alcohol. And three, to attempt to alleviate any problems concerning alcohol abuse with the community.

The committee is an outgrowth of the senior Pentagon's concern for the apparent alcohol dependence which many feel has arisen within the community. An important factor Chapin stressed in the committee composition is the importance of diverse representation from the community. At present, the Pentagon, the IFC, the IDC, the Faculty, Administration, Publications Board, J-Board, Honor Court, Student Assembly, and other campus organizations are represented in the committee.

The committee is now at a point where they are researching alcohol use on campus and why certain conducive attitudes to alcohol have evolved. Peter Swartz, a member of the committee, would like to see the committee "help people say 'no' " to drinking and perhaps alter some of the social pressures which promote excessive drinking at social gatherings. The committee has not been able to sponsor alcohol awareness oriented events this year but have lectures, films, etc., in planning for next fall.

The committee would like to see new members to carry on the committee's work in future years as many seniors members of the group will be leaving. Interested underclassmen should speak to Jamie Chapin.

Bingham cont.

continued from p. 4

too many students have neglected their basic responsibilities of owning a dog. He cites student neglect regarding attention to the animals as well as the matter of sanitation and concludes that "dogs are simply not always taken care of on this campus." Surely we can all attest to that; but did anyone ever consider the possibility of "doggie-laws" such as those that exist in New York City?

Almost every year the Provost's Advisory Committee asks each officer of the College "if budgetary cuts had to be made in your office, what cuts might you possibly make?" Last year, after speaking with the President of the senior class, Bingham suggested that Class and Charter Day be eliminated. He felt that it was undesirable to the faculty, especially those in the sciences whose laboratory schedules would be affected. He was also sensitive to editorials in The Spectator which considered Class and Charter day unnecessary two days before Commons Carnival. Nevertheless, loud opinions convinced him of campus sentiment to the contrary. I think it is encouraging that an individual in a highly exposed position can admit his own mistakes.

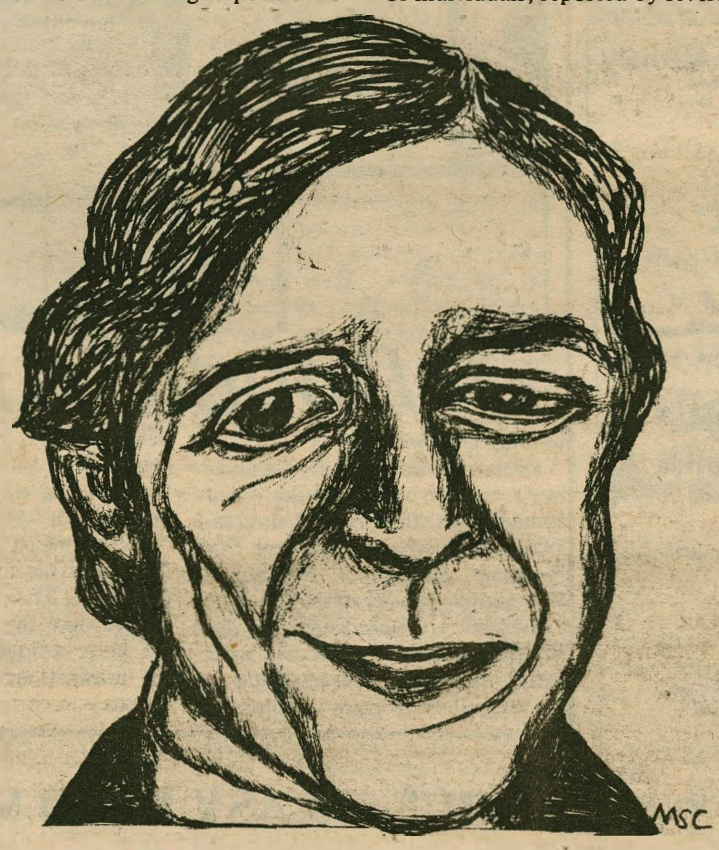
Adler Weekend at the Adirondack League Club in Old Forge, N.Y. used to cost the College about $5,000. When Bingham was again asked by the Provost's Advisory Committee about what he could possibly cut, he suggested that an off-campus Adler may be excessive. Last year's on-campus Adler Conference cost the college $500, and when compared to past Adlers, Bingham said that it was nearly as effective.

Bingham has been accused of not taking an effective or responsible stand on the Pub issue. The problem preceeded him, though, and he is the first to ever deal with the issue. An attempt was made to enlarge the Pub by offering entertainment and a small pizza business in Commons as an overflow area. That approach lasted no longer than a few months, since it was necessary to carry beer up a stairway.

An architect was then hired who suggested enclosing Bristol's North Terrace. The expected price of $300,000 proved much less than adequate when the architect's price tag came to $650,000. Since portions of the renovation could not be constructed separately, the Terrace proposal has since been discarded.

The Trustees have finally recognized the pub as an immediate problem and have allocated $50,000 for renovation of present facilities. Although some of the money will go to the Coffehouse, most will go to the Hub. A new architect's presentation for the Hub is available in the Student Affairs Office for comments. This proposal will be presented to the trustees on the weekend of May 10th.

The problem of the Pub is not by any means solved. Bingham states that "whatever the Hub is made into, it will not appeal to the Pub crowd. We are only making a new crowd — the Hub crowd." Bingham feels that "this overwhelming disposition to



make alcohol the focus of a party is a reflection of our culture, not only of our students or of the fraternities," which is why merely catering to this problem can never totally solve it,

One of the Administration's responsibilities as stated in the Student Handbook is to "protect student health and safety." When a representative of the College operating under duties mandated by the College has reason to believe that he should enter a room to protect student health, and he does so, there is simply no room for discussion. The representative is acting within his jurisdiction. Although it is desirable to have the occupant of the room at hand, sometimes it is impossible to do so.

Bingham cited the example of a person living in a single room, and suspected of being deathly sick. For the safety of the student, and operating in a responsible manner under the mandates of the College, we would all *expect* the Dean of Student Affairs to open and search the room without its occupant's authorization.

Similarly, if the safety and general health of individuals, reported by several *different* people (some of whom don't even know each other and who individually inform the Dean) that someone is dealing hard drugs on campus is questioned, the dean has the authority to search the room. To spare the previous analogy, I feel it necessary to clarify some misunderstandings of the case.

Three people were accused of dealing drugs. Two of them were roommates. The other had a single. Dean Bingham accompanied the occupant of the single *and in his presence* entered and searched the room. Only a balance and some possible drug accoutrements were found. He was not found guilty.

Deans Mitchell and Adams accompanied one occupant of the double to his room. The other accused individual could not be located at the time. For the sake of secrecy, Bingham felt that the search must go on. When confronted in the Dean's office, the occupant of the double "very cooperatively" offered to "give the Deans everything [he] had." Upon entering his own room in the presence of the Deans, that student produced five ounces of pot.

The case was referred to the J-Board. The informants were not called to the witness stand, since the accused pleaded guilty. The informants remain anonymous.

I do not like the idea of Bingham entering my room. In fact, the thought appalls me. But I do not see any substance to the accusation that he acted out of his jurisdiction; the accusation that he acted too quickly must surely be a response to our own fear of invasion of our personal property. By the way, I love living in the Co-op.

After that the invasion issue is "an attack on policy, not perceived personaly." He was accused of being evasive at the Student Forum at the end of February. Bingham replied "I wanted to explain as much about the issue as I possibly could. Unfortunately, certain people would not permit it. Finally, I was left no recourse but to use the undesirable but unavoidable fact that the lawyers handling the case on both sides had advised me to shut up."

Bingham concluded, "If my sole criteria for judgements and conduct was covering my own ass, things would have been done much differently, and detrimentally, to both my office and to student activities."

When are we going to recognize that Bingham, like all of us is ony human? When are we going to ignore the temptation for caustic accusations which his position permits? We know from his years before the merger that he is a sensitive and caring man. We know from his acceptance of the new position, and diligence in the face of being fired, that he loves Hamilton. It seems to me that we could all benefit from getting to know him better. Then, maybe, we can understnad some of his actions a little bit more.

Admissions Dean

by Matthew Zucker

Douglas C. Thompson has been chosen to succeed Christopher Covert as Dean of Admission, President Caravano announced last week.

Thompson was one of three final candidates for the position recommended by the Dean Search Committee, out of a pool of approximately twenty applicants being considered. "He seems right for this college at this time," said a member of the Committee describing the decision.

Thompson comes from Providence, R.I., is 39 years old, is married, and has two sons. He comes to Hamilton directly from Brown University where he had been Associate Director of Admissions since 1976. Thompson's work there included extensive involvement in all kinds of admission work, such as recruitment, interviewing, selection, as well as the actual administration of the Admissions staff. He has also managed Brown's extensive admissions computer system.

Before being employed by Brown, Thompson held the position of Associate Dean of Admissions at Swarthmore College since 1966. At Swarthmore, he also served as temporary Assistant to the President, Health Science Advisor, and as a member of the school's Developmental Planning Group.

Thompson earned his B.S. from Swarthmore in Electrical Engineering in 1962. He was active there in sports, as well as in many aspects of Student Government.

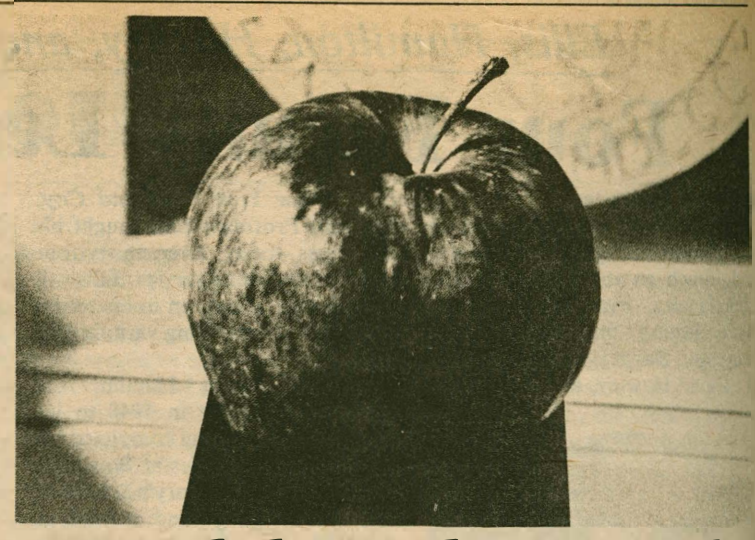
Thompson holds the United States Antarctic Service Medal, and lectures frequently on the subject of Antarctica. The U.S. Board of Geographical Names named *Thompson Peaks,* in the Queen Alexandra Range in Antarctica after him. Thompson is also a member of the Philadelphia Chapter of the Explorers Club of New York, and past chairman.

Last week's decision marks the end of an intense three-month search by the Dean Search Committee, beginning with an advertisement placed in national academic publications, and ending in a thorough interviewing process.

The Committee, chaired by Professor of English Dwight N. Lindley, selected six of the applicants and agreed with President Caravano on the final three. These final candidates then met with the officers of the College, a group of faculty members, the admissions staff, and a group of students. Individual reactions were compiled by the President, who makes the final decision.

This rigorous process underlines the difficulty and importance of the position of Dean of Admissions. The Dean must run the admissions office, plan and implement specific recruiting programs, meet with various committees to discuss admissions policy, as well as work with students, alumni, and prospective applicants.

"It is," says Lindley, "a very difficult job, made more difficult by the decline in college age population, which diminshes the number of good students who will apply to Hamilton. The Search is designed," he continued, "to find the right person to fill the requirements of the position."



Kirkland Funds

by Brooks Magratten

After a ten year gestation period, the Kirkland College administration had managed to raise a small, but recognizable endowment before the recent merger. The endowment, totalling over half a million dollars, is divided into capitol for restricted and unrestricted uses and is now incorporated with the Hamilton endowment. The endowment may be used under the proviso that funds derived from the endowment serve the interests of women at Hamilton.

The Kirkland Endowment Committee, chaired by Nancy Rabinowitz, oversees use of endowment funds and insures that it will benefit women in the community. This year the committee approved funding for several weekend seminars such as "Beyond the male centered college" weekend, "Women in the arts" weekend, and "Women's Energy Weekend." Visiting Professor Sarah Shramm taught a government course over the Winter Term under the auspices of the Kirkland Endowment. Most recently, two students have been chosen as commencement recipients of the Samuel Babbit-Kirkland College Prize.

The largest piece of the endowment pie belongs to the James Watson Irwin Chair, which will support visiting Professor Jean D'Costa from Kingston, Jamaica. D'Costa is an English instructor and author of children's novels and poetry. She is currently completing a historical novel of Jamaica.

Growth for the Kirkland Endowment has slowed considerably since the merger and no one seems to be actively engaged in patronizing funds for the endowment. According to Prof. Rabinowitz, the Kirkland Endowment represents a cause Kirkland graduates can still contribute to in support of their alma mater.

Culver Speaks

by Stanley Kaymen

Senator John Culver, Democrat from Iowa, spoke on "The 1980 elections and the importance of voting" in the Chapel Sunday night.

His prepared speech was standard fare. "Americans are suffering from cynicism and disillusionment," he said. "A continuation of this attitude will present grave difficulties."

The Senator then quoted Winston Churchill. "The democratic form of government is the worse possible, except for all others." This drew a chuckle. But, as he reminded us, "There's never been a greater opportunity for an individual to make a greater contribution than right now."

And, from the Constitution, "If less than a majority participates in the electoral process, there is no government by the people, for the people."

Senator Culver then concluded his speech after a few more remarks, and took questions. Here, interest, and the Senator, picked up.

He recounted adventures from his numerous re-election campaigns. "Spiro Agnew came into my home town to urge my defeat during the 1970 Congressional elections," he said. "I don't know where he is now, but I'm still in government."

The Senator attacked the media as providing "no substantive examination of serious issues." He praised the courage of the presidential candidates, commenting wryly, "if we subjected the founding fathers to the scrutiny of a Roger Mudd interview, we might not have so many statues around."

And in response to a question regarding the Third World, Senator Culver said "the greatest challenge the world will face in the year 2000 will come from the Less Developed Countries." He predicted foreign assistance will be cut in the next budget, and called this "unfortunate and shortsighted."

The Senator answered all of his questions in a tough but sincere way. He provided the audience with a glimpse of what he is really like — sharp, not one to mince words, and liberal — but only after his stock speech was over.

Wet Fields

by Beth Bullock

Hamilton College has enough playing fields to easily accomodate all its athletic teams. Until it rains, that is.

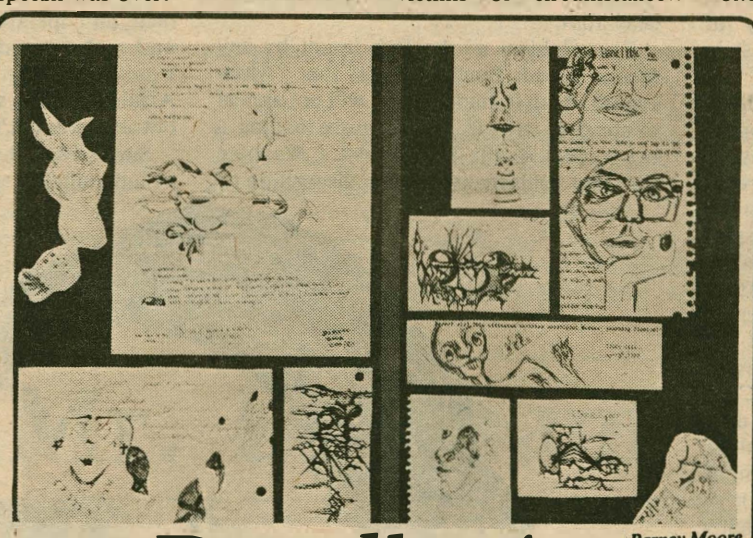
"Drainage is the number one problem and because of it, we are victims of circumstances." one coach explained. "When it rains and the soil doesn't drain, there is nothing the physical plant can do to make them playable for any team that happens to need them. And using them in that condition only rips up the soil and the field is even worse when we finish playing."

One team which was affected slightly by the problem of poor field draining was the Women's Lacrosse team, who because of varying degrees of "wetness" were shifted in location between 3 different fields for their home games. The fact is, it is no better for any of the other teams, they are all in the same boat, so to speak.

The solution appears to lie in accepting the situation as inevitable and doing something about it. As one coach commented, "It's going to rain, so we have to accept drainage provisions as the only plausible answer. We have enough fields, *if* we can use them all. This spring there was a question at times if there was even one field that could be used.

Drainage provisions seem to be the only possible solution to the problem. Mother Nature can't even seem to help as there is very little absorption of water, even given time. "It can stop raining and five days later the physical plant still can't even begin to work on them."

"The installation of drainage measures is economically feasible," added one coach. "It won't cost half as much as new fields or astroturf. Basically it's just time we accepted this climate; we can't expect anything else but rotten weather, so we might as well take measures to protect ourselves against it."



Barney Moore

Doodle Art

by Chip Member

Deep within each of us, even premeds, lies the closet doodler. Concerned with this repressed creativity, Barb Wiechmann and Eric Rosedale sponsored Hamilton's first annual doodle exhibition. The exhibition, according to Wiechmann, was a success as a steady stream of viewers came to see the collection from various student doodlers. "Doodling is a lost art. Nobody gets to see what people draw during class — some of it's really good," said Wiechmann.

According to the sponsors, Hamilton may see a similar exhibition next year. Their only hope is that people take the notion of doodle art more seriously and contribute the products of their most boring classes.

COUNSELORS: Adirondack Boys' Camp; 7½ weeks. $500-$600; Campcraft, Sailing, Swimming (WSI), Trip Leader, Riflery, Archery, Sports, Driver. 39 Mill Valley Road, Pittsford, New York 14534.

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MORE LETTERS

Complaint Completed

TO THE EDITOR:

Last week *The Spectator* did not print the whole of my letter, and I believe that my views were somewhat misrepresented. The printing this week of the last paragraphs will, I hope, demonstrate that I am aware of the difficulties involved in running a college health center and of the propensity of students to exaggerate. Yet I trust these paragraphs will also reinforce the sense that I and the great majority of students I have spoken with possess, that some action to renew our confidence in our health facility is called for.

□□□

The last complaint in the frightening category is what I suppose might be called careless treatment. Last semester one man had a dangerous infection. Doctor Rizika placed him on an antibiotic, but the man went into Utica and was told by a doctor there that for as serious an infection as his the prescribed antibiotic was one ordinarily given fifteen years before. The medicine does not act on certain similar infections and tends to allow recurrence of the infection. Another woman last spring had an infection on the inside of her thigh. Doctor Rizika insisted that they do a venereal disease test before anything else. The test was negative, and she was placed on tetracycline. After two months had passed and the infection showed no signs of healing, Doctor Klingensmith saw her and took a culture. The bacteria involved were not susceptible to tetracycline. The woman ended up being forced to have an operation in the summer as a result of chronic infection. One more woman this spring was told by her doctor at home to get a bloodtest at the Health Center. The lab technician at the Health Center first told the woman that her doctor's orders were unwarranted, and then ordered the wrong test.

The humiliating stories deal almost exclusively with gynecology and birth control. Most of the stories I heard are from previous years, and I understand that the Health Center is aware of the problem and has done a great deal to improve the situation. Problems remain, but I believe I have already made enough points in this letter. As I said before, if anyone wishes to discuss this last issue or any of the previous issues with me, I am willing to speak to them (although my time is rather limited in the next week.)

Of course I have heard many more stories than I have written down. Most had been inflated by rumor, but most also had legitimate, if not major, gripes. I am also aware that I am concentrating of the negative stories and ignoring the positive ones, and we all know the overwhelming difficulties of running a college health center for a bunch of spoiled kids. Hypochondriacs perpetually wander in, and ninety percent of the people have colds for which salt and aspirin is as good a cure as any. I do think, however, that the stories I have related point up serious deficiencies that are extremely difficult to excuse.

JOHN SCHLORHOLTZ '80

Irresponsible?

TO THE EDITOR:

I am surprised to find in *The Spectator* such an irresponsible piece of writing as the letter by John Schlorholtz regarding health care on the campus. The people of the Health Center have been impugned by Mr. Schlorholtz and I hope they ignor his wanton allegations. Mr. Schlorholtz, seems to believe that there are only black and white areas in diagnosis, i.e. that the early symptoms of Quinsey, scarlet fever or whathaveyou are as clear and obvious as the advanced symptoms. Fevers, bellyaches, hangovers and sprains are sometimes severly manifested and, likewise, some 'severe' diseases and ailments are only mildly symptom atic. I have no medical training: only common sense tells me these things.

Perhaps Mr. Schlorholtz is more guilty of gullibility than recklessness in his letter. The stories of misdiagnoses abound on this campus because they are stories — embellishments of the truth or omissions of the truth. Although *The Spectator* is not responsible for the contents of letters to the editor, I would hope *The Spectator* had the good judgement to edit malacious and unsubstantiated stories. *The Spectator* and Mr. Schlorholtz, I believe, owe the Health Center people an apology.

STEPHEN P. DAVID '80

Barney Moore

Stolen Pigs

TO THE EDITOR:

As students in Bio 112, we were quite dismayed by the fact that several fetal pigs were stolen from the laboratory a few days before the practical exam was administered. This shocking incident lowered our respect for the students involved, and made us wary of the security of the lab.

Fortunately, the latest lab exercise has reinforced our belief in the honesty of our fellow students, and the security of lab equipment. The last exercise completed was an exercise in evolution using the small Terak computer in the Science Building and/or the very large computer terminal in the basement of Burke Library. We are extremely proud to report that not one of the previously mentioned pieces of equipment was stolen.

Congratulations to all!

MICHAEL P. WEISSMAN '83
ROBERT M. PAUL '83

Y.W.C.A.

TO THE EDITOR:

The YWCA is running a 5 week recreation program for exceptional youth ages 12-21 which will involve swimming, basketball, table games, exercises. This program will be held on five consecutive Saturdays, starting May 31 and ending June 28, from 2 to 4 p.m.

Volunteers are needed to assist in this program. For further information, please contact Elly O'Donnell at 736-9189 or Sandy Sowinski at 736-4692.

ELLY O'DONNEL
COORDINATOR

PLAGIARISM?

TO THE EDITOR:

At the beginning of each spring semester, *The Spectator* undergoes a metamorphosis which is manifest in visible changes in the newspaper's editorial staff, writing and layout. One change during the past semester which has greatly disturbed me is the constant use of photographs by *The Spectator* from the 1977 and 1978 editions of *Roots in the Glen,* the Hamilton college yearbook, without proper acknowledgement of the source of these pictures. This is, in my judgement, a clear example of plagiarism on the part of *The Spectator.*

It is unfortunate that some Hamilton students do not see a connection between the Honor Code, a system of values which places responsibility for honesty in academic work on students, and activities beyond the classroom. In past years, college publications have adhered to a policy of identifying work by students who contribute to these publications. Both national and local publications give credit for the sources of their writing and photographs. *The Spectator,* however, apparently does not assent to these precedents.

The photographers and other yearbook staff members of the 1977 and 1978 editions of *Roots in the Glen* devoted many long hours of their time to make the yearbook a reality. The editor-in-chief and I personally sacrificed the month of June during both those years to ensure successful completion of the book. Yet when the yearbook was distributed to the student body, the staff received little or no recognition for the service which they performed. I now see that our dedication and hard work have been acknowledged by the plagiarism of our photographs. I am certain that working on the staff of *The Spectator* is a thankless activity as well, but that does not give one license to plagarize.

Perhaps if people gave credit where credit is due, the negative attitude which characterized the "Me" decade of the 1970's will give way to a new era of positive attitudes, and thanks for a job well done.

TED YOOS '80

Ed. Note: There is a standing agreement that exists between the staffs of Roots in the Glen, the Spectator, and the Wag which states that each publication is entitled to use photographs from the other publications. Much time and expense is saved by not duplicating the assignments. In many, many instances pictures that have appeared in Roots in the Glen, first appeared in The Spectator. Because a majority of the photographs are taken by people who are on all three staffs, acknowledgement of each photograph was deemed not necessary.

Furthermore, because all publications are published by the Hamilton Publications Board, all photographs are the property of the Board. The Board states that all the photographs are to be used at the individual editors' disgression.

Therefore, the charge of plagiarism that Mr. Yoos levels against The Spectator are obviously false. We have never used a photograph without consent from the original publisher.

Elections

TO THE EDITOR:

On April 23, the Charlatans held the elections for their 1980-81 board. They are proud to announce the results. David Carlson is the new President, Susan France is the Member-at-large, Diane Titch is Secretary, John Laffan will be filling both Treasurer and Technical Director positions, and William Lynch will be helping him as Assistant Technical Director. The position of Publicity will not be voted until next fall and all interested Charlatans are encouraged to run for it in September.

THE CHARLATANS

Barney Moore

Student Health Committee
Doing Our Job

TO THE EDITOR:

On Monday, the Student Health Committee met with four people who had complaints against the Health Center. This meeting was one of the Committee's regular sessions, however, this was the first time we had any input from the students. The recent letter in *The Spectator* by John Schlorholtz raises rather serious claims of negligence and incompetence concerning the Health Center, and unfortunately served as the impetus for the student input at our meeting. It should be noted that we do not feel Mr. Schlorholtz was justified in bypassing the Student Health Committee and writing such a letter.

In fact, the purpose of the Health Committee is to check out all complaints against the Health Center and follow up such protests, if they prove to be valid. Consequently, the questions Mr. Schlorholtiz's letter raised are being looked into and will be resolved.

The patients' names are still at large, and until they are produced no action can be taken. We respect the contention that those who have complained are unwilling to identify themselves for fear of being "blacklisted." Therefore, the names and the documented complaints will be given to Dean Bingham, who is the administrator in charge of the Health Center, and he will review the charges with the Health Center doctors.

Before one starts yelling about the Adler Conference, the intramural fields, or Kirkland, this issue wil not be swept under the rug and forgotten about over the summer. The Health Committee will be involved in whether the complaints are valid or invalid. One proposal includes attaining a non-biased, third party professional opinion, if the protests warrant such action. This mode of action is necessary if such accusations of medical negligence can be substantiated.

The complaints concerning bedside manner are not easily handled. Because one person does not like the way a physican conducts himself does not mean his attitude is unacceptable. However, if there is a trend of dissapproval, then action can be taken to express such dissatisfaction through the Health Committee. The Committee will bring the matter to the Health Center staff and if warranted the Dean's office will be involved. It should also be noted that the Health Center is very open to constructive criticism, and Drs. Rizika and Miller are more than willing to discuss their decisions concerning a patient's care. These men are fine professionals and the fear of being "blacklisted" should not be considered a problem.

The Student Health Committee is a working organization that can be a vital asset to the student body if it is utilized. The Committee is concerned with maintaining high standards of health care at Hamilton. We are more than willing to bring forth any claims of dissatisfaction with current health facilities and pursue them if the claims warrant action. The mechanism for the constructive resolution of such problems are available, if utilized by the students through the Student Health Committee.

JOHN WOODS '81
Student Health Committee

Language Society

TO THE EDITOR:

Phi Sigma Iota, founded in 1922, is the foreign language honor society in the United States. It has 110 chapters with a membership of 27,000. Its journal *The Forum* is read by some 100,000 persons.

Phi Sigma Iota not only honors outstanding students of foreign languages, linguistics and comparative literature, but offers scholarships to senior and first year graduate students. It also encourages foreign culture activities on college campuses.

Hamilton College's Iota Nu chapter was installed in 1976.

At the Phi Sigma Iota National Convention held in San Marcos, Texas, April 24-26, Marcel I. Moraud was elected President and Frank G. Hamlin Executive Secretary. It was decided that the National executive office would be transferred to Hamilton College.

MARCEL I. MORAUD

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Directing Class Projects: One act plays by Manet, Guare, Shepard, and Mrozek. Minor Theatre. Friday and Saturday night at 8:30 p.m.

music

Senior Recital: ***Carolyn Wandell and Eva Hess Thaysen*** in the Chapel. Friday at 8 p.m.

Choral Series: ***Hamilton College Choir and the Rochester Philharmonic Orchestra.*** Stone Presbyterian Church, Clinton. 3 p.m. on Sunday. $3 general admission, $2 for students.

readings

Poetry Reading: *Nina Hayward.* Friday at 8:30 p.m. in the Red Pit.

Senior Project Reading in Prose Fiction. 8:30 p.m. on Tuesday in the Red Pit.

movies

On Campus this Weekend

S. KIRKLAND FILM: *ROCKY HORROR PICTURE SHOW.* Friday at 8 and 10 p.m. in KJ, Saturday and Sunday at 8 and 10 p.m. in Science. **(Benefits ABC House of Clinton)**

COOP FILM: *GENTLEMEN PREFER BLONDES.* 8 and 10 p.m. on Saturday in KJ.

On Campus this Week

COOP FILM: *THE DESK SET.* Starring Catherine Hepburn and Spencer Tracy. 8 and 10 p.m. on Tuesday and Wednesday in KJ; 8 and 10 p.m. on Thursday in Science.

exhibits on campus

Bristol Campus Center Exhibition: portraits from the Hamilton College Collection (Closes May 26).

Root Art Center Exhibition: "American Indian Art and Prints by George Catein" from the Hamilton College Collection (Closes May 25).

List Art Center Exhibition: Senior Project Art Show. Also in the McEwen Dining Hall (Closes May 26).

Indian Exhibition

The exhibition "The New Indian Gallery" is now open at the Root Art Center. The title of the exhibition is derived from the original name of George Catlin's Indian Gallery which existed in Albany, New York in the nineteenth century. Catlin, a painter whose major effort was to chronicle the customs of Native Americans, was also one of the major collectors of American Indian Art. At his museum in Albany he exhibited his collection alongside his documentary paintings of American Indian life. This exhibition attempts to recreate in miniature the experience Catlin provided his early American audience.

The exhibition is designed to highlight two related groups of works in the Hamilton College Collection, Western prints by George Catlin and Plains Indian Artifacts. The Catlin prints are part of the famous portfolio of hand-colored lithographs which dramatically depict the Buffalo Hunt which was the focus of the economy and traditional culture of the Plains Indians. The artifacts displayed in conjunction with that portfolio consist of numerous pieces of superb beaded work created by the people whose culture Catlin attempted to illustrate.

The exhibition will continue through May 25.

Senior Pro

by Donna Dahringer

This past weekend, the outstanding accomplishments of two seniors, came to stage in McEwen's Studio Theater. Phyllis Holmes directed, a one-act play by Ed Bullins and Caroline Wandell directed, "Jacques Brel is Alive and Well and Living in Paris," a musical. The role of director is two-fold. First, the written work must be interpreted for meaning and mood. Secondly, the director must work with her actors to be sure this interpretation is produced effectively.

Artful directing was exemplified by Phyllis Holmes in her production of "Clara's Ole Man." In a conversation with her, she described Ed Bullins' (a Black contemporary dramatist) attitude. His pride in the accomplishments of the Black community is infused with his celebration of those elements which make up Black life. Jacquie Rushen, who played Big Girl, portrayed this attitude well in her depiction of a strong-willed and respected member of her community and an accomplished medical technician. Her dedication to being Black eclipsed her younger sister's (Clara, played by Stephanie Lovell) attempts to deny the elements of her heritage. Having been deserted by her mother, Big Girl must raise her two sisters, Clara and Baby Girl (played by Ainslie Kirkland). Observing Clara's weak-willed acceptance of the Black element, Big Girl teaches Baby Girl all the swear words she knows, so that Baby Girl will not follow Clara's path. The Black element here is pushed to extreme when Baby Girl, how knows very few words, lets out long strings of profanities. The effect was extremely funny. Holsea Franklin (Jack) played Clara's boyfriend as an affected college student who flaunts his opportunities in front of the less fortunate friends of Big Girl and Clara. His affectations were, for the most part, convincingly done and stood in contrat to Jacquie's portrayal of strength and determination. While Big Girl scoffs at Jack, she also scoffs at those who do nothing to better themselves — the resident hoodlums. The hoodlums were played by Omar

Barney Moore

symphony

Only a few times a year do we have a real live symphony orchestra play on the Hill; therefore the respected Syracuse Symphony Orchestra appropriately finished this year's Music at Hamilton Artist Series with a solid performance on Sunday, April 20. Of course the acoustics of our Alumni Gym cut the edge off the sound, but Christopher Keene, conductor, kept the energy high throughout the performance and as a result, the musicians played cohesively and clearly.

The program included three pieces: *Le Tombeau de Couperin* by Maurice Ravel (1875-1937), *Symphony No. 8 in G Major* by Antonin Dvorak (1841-1904), and *Symphony No. 8* by Ralph Vaughan Williams (1872-1958).

The first piece by Maurice Ravel, reflected its origin as four pieces composed for piano. This mood is clearly set in the Prelude, and continues with some variation through the Forlane and the Minuet. Only in the Rigaudon does the mood pick up and become more energetic. This movement ends the piece on a note of euphoric clarity.

Most noticeably, the individual instruments could be heard clearly. The violin section had the most representation, but oboe was especially moving in its various solos throughout the piece. Trumpet lines also played an important part in creating the almost electric mood of the final movement.

Symphony No. 8 by Dvorak continued in the footsteps of the first piece. It was not quite as light as Ravel's piece, but more melodically ingenuitive. This ingenuity is overwhelming in the first movement which tonally fluctuates between G major and G minor. The mood

Broadway Revue Lights The Chapel

by Gary Rejeblan

Last week, the Chapel glowed as brightly inside as out during the Choir's performance of a program of Broadway hits to benefit the Britain tour in January. Their budding professionalism, usually trained on cantatasand madrigals, was converted from 110 to 220 (a vestige of the tour?) with the unique ebullience of College spunk. The success of the revue lay in its ability to capture that sense of magic in a musical that draws an audience into the performance and makes them feel like a part of it.

Sue Stein and John Abbott were the first bolt of lightning to hit, doing two numbers from *Cabaret.* Throughout the entire show the audience, though surely biased, remained exceptionally responsive and enthusiastic — evidence that Stein and Abbott started things off on the right foot.

Good singing is certainly to be expected from the Choir; happily the show proved no major dissappointments. *Fiddler on the Roof* singled out an aspiring Zero Mostel in Pat Marthage's "Rich Man" and little sparrows Leslie Thayer and Amy Steinberg in "Far From the Home' and "Matchmaker." "Song-and-dance man" Marthage, incidentally, kept the act going straight through a little schtick in "To Life!"

Buffer Ben Moore shined in *West Side Story,* starting the act off with a heartwarming "Maria." Small wonder — he had no lack of inspiration from Debbie Massell. Both are exceptional talents; he with a deep, clear resonance and she with the range and purity of tone that hallmarks her excellence. The two worked beautifully together in their "One Hand, One Heart" duet.

Yet another talent of the troupe, that of characterizations, emerged in the selections from *Guys and Dolls.* Abbott, Joe Greene, and Dale Rutstein clanged through the three-star trio "Fugue for Tin Horns." Encore for Stein in "If I Were a Bell" and "Marry the Man Today" — all supreme performances, followed by Dan Rosenfeld and company with "Don't Rock the Boat." Each of the pieces was well crafted not only for sound, but staging as well.

Good characterization and some unexpectely good acting sparkled through *Grease* to make it cheerfully memorable. Goldenboy John Cloud performed with notable polish and ability, considering he is not a Choir member. Cloud, full of character, sung amply in both the wistful "Summer Nights" duo and the romping "We Go Together." He is surely a talent to look for in the future. Leslie Thayer's encore was marked by her unmistakable sweetness that smiles from within. Thayer is living proof that good things come in small packages; as if her voice wasn't enough, she proceeded to play the piano accompaniment for Alison Loeb's well-acted troupe in "Freddie, My Love."

The contrast in staging between Loeb's very tight and collected "Freddie" and the slightly confused "Go Together" was unfortunately the show's only major weakness; perhaps the pieces themselves lended to this difficulty.

Julie Parker, though she tended toward the quiet side, exuded a vivacious little bit of Bacall to the tune of "Applause!" — certainly an appropriate way to finish off.

The stage talent was matched by strong piano from a small army of accompianists; kudos also to Susan Lee as *Fiddler*'s violin and Lawrence Calabrese for trumpet in *Guys and Dolls.*

The only disheartening thought about the thoroughly entertaining revue seems to be that the performances from the Choir — especially creative binges — are so rare. Three times a week melody swells from the Kirkland Dorm loft but less than three times a year the College community gets a chance to appreciate such a tremendous effort, unless of course there's a run on the choral birthday greetings periodically heard in McEwen.

Productions

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Reid, James Bonafe and Andres Henriquez. The contrast between Jack's affected language and their street talk (played to the hilt by Omar), was another source of humor.

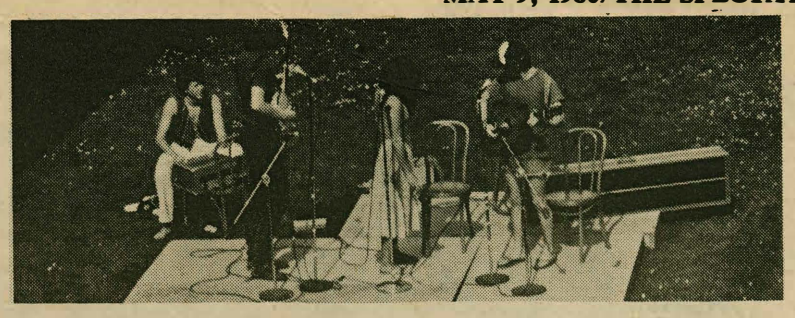
These contrasts, exinterated by fine acting and sensitive directing, produced an excellent show, laughable, understanding and though provoking.

In an entirely different stage form, running for four days, was "Jacques Brel is Alive and Well and Living in Paris," a musical directed by Caroline Wandell. Working with the talents of Tim Howe, Anne Mason, Deborah Massell, and Dale Rustein, Caroline (also vocal director) produced an hour and a half of precision power. Also contributing to the well-wrought production were Steve Sagman (musical director) and Gregory Mancusi-Ungaro (lighting design).

With a scant set and carefully chosen gestures and actions, the four singer/actors worked through more than twenty songs, each a commentary on some aspect of life, to the end which culminated in a celebration of love in the long, "If We Only Have Love." Highlights of the show were Tim's rendition of "Amsterdam," done with gripping intensity; Anne's solo, "Old Folks," sweet and sorrowful; Dale's close to brillantly done "Next"; and Deb's intricate and climatic "Carousel."

The opening night performance was electric with an energy which captivated the audience. The show the following night brought some refinements to the lighting, which, being a very important element, increased the dramatic quality of the show. However, the actors seemed a bit drained from the previous night's performance. By the reaction of people who had gone to the following shows, it seems that this problem was overcome and the show continued through with overwhelming success.

Both Phyllis' and Caroline's productions pay tribute to the great degree of talent to be found here. I hope the subsequent ventures will be made to uphold the quality of art that was seen this weekend.



truly a festival!

by Douglas Reid

The weather. The sunshine. Springtime. People gathered sharing an afternoon of tunes, brew, and friendship. Familiar faces and travelers. All had come to enjoy a glorious weekend. The music brought us together — the pros, the square-dancers, the closet harmonizers, good-time seekers, aspiring instrumentalists; we swapped licks and laughs, songs and smiles.

The Festival started with Eleanor Ellis in the Chapel on Friday night. She lulled us as one with her accurate, controlled blues voice complimented by her unobtrusive guitar back-up. She was followed by the Airmail Special Swing Band who have some of the tightest harmonic and imaginative instrumentals that I have had the pleasure of hearing. Their down-home flavor was accentuated by a failure in the amplification system which caused them to entertain us with a wholly acoustic performance. When feedback became a problem for both the musician and the audience, the band decided to perform right on the stage steps of the Chapel Floor. This heightened the enjoyment of the evening as the true quality of any band can be measured by whether or not they can play up to par without mikes. Airmail Special's spirits remained undaunted. The audio malfunction resulted in a performance of mutual benefit to the players and the listeners.

Saturday dawned with the promise of more to come. Although the turnout at the Craft Fair was disappointing, the artists who did show up had both excellent displays and goods for sale. Early in the afternoon, energy focused itself into numerous small pick-up groups scattered around the McEwen Quad. A case would open, an instrument brought to light, others would gather, and, quicker than you could say Jack Daniels, a make-shift band was making its presence known with a host of new melodies echoing off the concrete walls mingling with hoards of others. What a glorious cacophony.

The Open Mikes progressed smoothly on both Friday and Saturday afternoons under the careful eye of Ben Webber. Fine talent — those known and exciting unknowns — appeared in front of many seated guests. The fervor of the weekend continued on into Saturday night where it found too few people in the Chapel to hear traditional Irish, Scottish, and Shetland reels and airs of How To Change a Flat Tire. The amazement they inspired in me allows me to say that they are the finest technically-aware group I've ever heard. They were followed by the John Mooney Band who incorporated soul-searching rhythm and blues to top off a fine evening and extraordinary weekend. My disappointment lies in the fact that so few were gathered to appreciate all the talent and energy that had gone into the chapel concerts. All things considered, however, the Festival was a great success and my hat is off to Tom Jamison for a superb organizing job. Many thanks to all involved.

dramatically changes in the second movement, the Adagio, becoming sad and reflective, yet maintaining a majestic overtone throughout. The light exuberant mood returns in the 'Allegretto grazioso' and the 'Allegro ma non troppo'. The former is an energetic dance piece; the latter in the form of theme and variations.

This symphony was the best played of the three pieces and gave the musicians ample change to show off their talents. Aside from the violins, the cellos, the clarinets, the flute, the trumpets, and the obie all had important solo parts.

Williams *Symphony No. 8* was the most unusual of the three. It does continue with the general mood of the first two pieces but is perhaps more playful.

The first movement, the Fantasia, is a number of variations of an elusive four-note theme which sets the mood. The Scherzo, scored solely for wind instruments, is the unusual aspect of this symphony. The third movement is scored for strings and the percussion section is strongly emphasized in the final movement. Except for the first movement and parts of the fourth, only certain sections of the symphony play at one time.

The musicians played excellently and the conductor pulled them together so they played as an effective symphony. The program should have had more variety in both mood and style. Things tended to become tedious for this reason and not a fault of the individual pieces.

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Hamilton College Poem Team 1-0

by Peter Cameron

The Hamilton College Poem team's victory Tuesday night in the Red Pit was not victory due to forfeiture. It was a victory of skill, grace, verbal agility, and remarkable talent. They are some team, and they played almost flawlessly Tuesday night.

They are coached by David Lehman, and their roster is mostly filled by the Advanced Poetry Class, with a few pinch hitters. Tuesday night's game was exciting, funny, beautiful and at times brilliant. Here then, for their fans, is a play-by-play report:

Karyn Bober, who wore her team t-shirt with a baseball cap and cleats, kicked off. Her poetry is funny and tough, particularly the poem "Control" where she repeatedly states "I stole your pajamas." In "Power" she vows that "tomorrow I will not laugh at anyone." "Scenery" is a mosaic of repeated words creating and recreating white, wet moonlight in a foggy valley.

Sott Robbins read two prose poems: "A Primer to Door Opening" and "February's Clean Sheets." His "Quiet Afternoon in Florida" is a small but perfect poem. It describes a single sight with incredible tenderness and beauty — "a Pekeinese lap dog in her lap, the vase by the open window." "Stale Life" is a poem prompted by two photographs, photographs "luminous as Raphael's madonnas" and "quiet as a burnt diary."

Nin Heyward has a tendancy to play her own game when it comes to poetry. It is a game with no rules: cottage cheese may turn up inside a hamburger bun or perhaps, when one least expects it nestled on a crisp bed of lettuce." "Unrolling the sea like a carpet," her poems are global events, including grammar school teachers named Mr. Repult, evangelical hairdressers and Fifth Avenue matrons who "look up or away."

Tom Prout continued Nin's fantastic vision in his sestina 'St. Exupery." Like Nin's, this is another world without rules, a world which "seems a little out of position," where one is told to "move in a stationary position." His beautiful poem "Wings" is extra-terrestrial in every sense. "Peer through the spears of the dunes on the moon," and alight finally, on a single strand of hair, in a different world.

Ann Palevsky followed Tom, and introduced into the game new rules and new equipment. She rubs words together like dry sticks, and produces flickers and flames. She can create a poem within a sentence and often the parts are greater than the sum. There is something extraordinary in phrases such as "I introvert the evening into an obelisk," "aged children singing a flood," "any completed interpretation of the moon," and "three graceful nightmares choreographed over breakfast."

Sean Delaney followed, "with his own private music." In the poem "Portrait on a Stage," he captured through langauge the texture of dance, and the motion of a dancer. "Arms anchored behind as a tripod anchored in dance," and a "shallow gulley of spine" which evoked completely the presence of fruit: "cools in the tropics," "a warm shade of orange." The other was "first to finish" a poem complete in an emotional sense, a poem "describing daylight into the passing darkness; the space left in me, a thin shadow drawn thrice around the world."

Ellyn Tannenbaum reintroduced Karyn Bober's hat to the proceedings. There was no need for her to tell the audience that her Steinian "Brave Violets" was almagamated from organic chemistry. It was organic chemistry. She read two long sections from "The One, The Few, The Many," her term project. It is a "myopic vision" of the world "come the revolution." The first part was funny ('My mother cooks them sausage and says "Who cares? Come the revolution they'll all be hairdressers and screenwriters"), the second part is frightening "they turned down a dark road for dark reasons" and screamed "at the top of a voice not his.") Both parts are good.

Mark T. Sullivan read a poem written just for this game. The four other poems he read displayed wide ranges in tone. "The Doors of Dublin" is a Stevian exercise in thirteen parts, each part with a different door. Some have "no doorbells, just knockers waiting for a hand." In "One Hell of an Existence," his final poem, pros and cons of being God were weighed.

Tania Emma stole several bases with her surprising and very funny fairy tale deviations. "Jack and Jill walked stiffly up the White Cliffs of Dover." "Jill emtied a bottle wine on Jack's head." "Morning" a poem of the street and lost streetwalkers, is knowing and true, and her final poem, which is quite perfect, deserves more than its "Untitled" — "Since the moon and I had a falling out, there is a small place, hidden, where I feel your hand on my soreness."

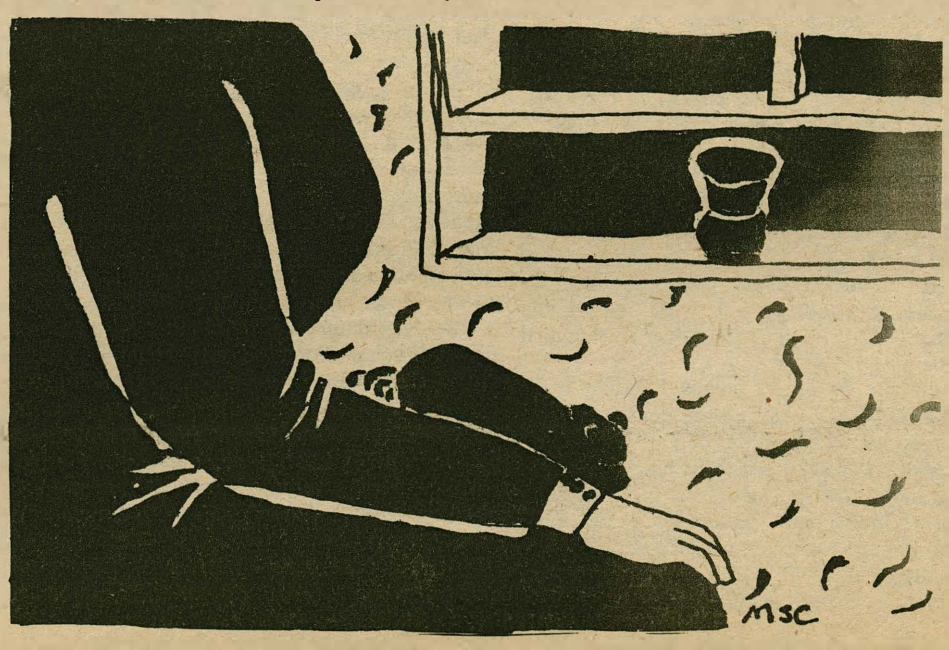
Nancy Jean Crown is a valuable player, for her work is consistantly high quality. In "Punctual" she uses ordinary language in unordinary ways: "think of it as a risidual wedding dress, no one meeting you at a bus station, arithmetic in front of her husband." "Scooter Pie Makes a Cat Ear" is another perfect poem. No word is misplaced, and it fits together as perfectly and uncannily as the waitress's foot fits into her calf. She ended by analyzing a strawberry.

Henry Sneath did not disappoint. His manner is as entertaining as his work, and he put the whole game in perspective. He has a fine sense of what is funny. His humor is never bizarre, but always based on truth. You may laugh at Henry in his poems, but you laugh. He speaks in "the voice of a diffident therapist." Henry Mervin Sneath enjoys being "The Center of Attention" and he knows "How to be Hated."

Sheila McCullough's poetry is versatile, crafted and powerful. "You emulate a fire that burns you badly; I will remedy your theft." Her poems deal with people, "at the laundermat, in the new red chair balancing the checkbook" — real people, and extraordinary in their realness. Her people are obsessed, wondering. "Whose double bed are we in?" In her peotry life is observed and recorded, accurately, creatively, and with great sensitivity.

Tracy Gill was the last up. She read three creative translations of German sonnets, and the last one was beautiful. It took place by the sea, where "the kelp wash up on the strand," and you "wake with sea-weed in your hair." "The City is for Visitors", a poem about doom, begins with "it will be a lost trip, whole towns shut doors and howled to the darkness." Her poetry has a unique texture, a product of language carefully selected and arranged. Her poems are tangible as well as audible.

And then the game was over, and it was obvious that the Hamilton College Poem Team is destined for the Major Leagues They're that good.



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LISA NYE & SHELLY SAFIR in
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JOHN CLOUD in
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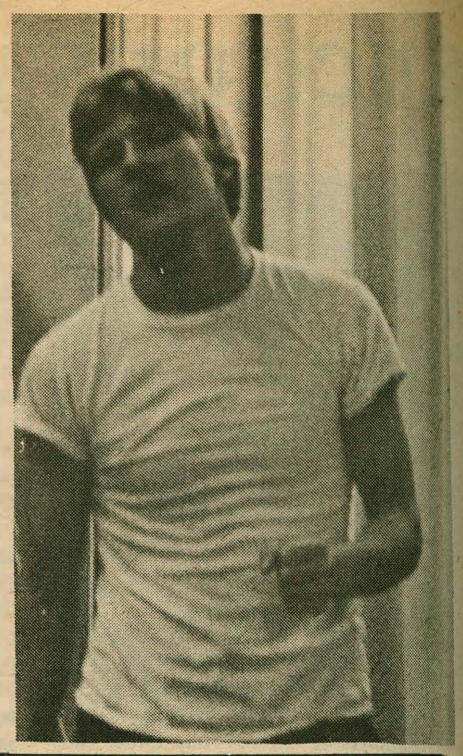

danceworks

by Tom Bernatchez

An enthusiastic and appreciative closing night audience saw Jane Tavalin Schwartz' *Danceworks* last Saturday. I was disappointed that there were only two performances, but impressed, overall, by the quality of the four dances. *Dawn Passing,* featuring Cathy Sommer, Lecturer in Dance, and Emily Wassyng, the concert's guest artist, was depressing. The dancers' entrance at stage left set the mood of *Dawn Passing:* their slowly turning, expressionless faces and uncomfortable connected heads suggested that their situation was bleak and hopeless. Ms. Sommer and Ms. Wassyng worked very well together (particularly in the lifts and caarries) even though Ms. Wassyng was slightly behind Ms. Sommer on several battements and other movements.

Frustration seemed to be the major sentiment expressed in *Dawn Passing.* The dancers worked with and especially against gravity. The leaps and turns were slow and melancholy, as if the dancers knew that dawn would quickly pass into dusk, which is just what happened. The lights dimmed to their original level as the dancers moved off stage right the same way they entered; heads attached and turning slowly. Dusk mirrors dawn, and the dancers mirrored each other for most of the dance. This comparison was very effective. The life suggested in *Dawn Passing* is the same, day after day.

Hot Soup's happy energy was a welcome change of pace. Whereas the dancers in *Dawn Passing* did not acknowledge the existence of an audience, those in *Hot Soup* thrived on their viewers. Some of them blew kisses on their entrances. Particularly delightful were Rae Rau's nicely flirtatious busses. The vitality of the action was high, consistent, and varied. While some of the dancers were running, others were leaping or turning somersaults. Comedy dominated *Hot Soup* with even more kiss-blowing just before the entrance of three dancers on roller skates, the highlight of *Hot Soup.* Debbie Gilotte's point work on skates, Shelly Safir's spill and dancerless skates flying across stage added to the audience's enjoyment. Putting a dancer on skates is risky, because, as evidenced by Safir's fall, skates are unpredictable. I asked Jane Schwartz about this, and she said that that is why she used skates, "because it needed an element of risk. I wanted to put all the dancers on skates, but we couldn't find enough pairs." I wish you had found enough pairs, Jane.

After the intermission, Emily Wassyng was featured in the solo piece, *Portrait.* Steven Stalker provided live cello accompaniment with selections from Bach's Third Cello Suite. Although he played very well, his presence on stage was distracting. I wanted to watch him play as well as watch Emily dance. Jane Schwartz originally planned to dance in *Portrait* herself. When she was unable to do so, she asked Ms. Wassyng, and *Portrait* changed considerably from Jane's original ideas.

films

movie music

by Ben Webber

We're in for a musical weekend, in terms of movies. Both the flicks this time use song and dance to relate the ever human search for love in this crazy mixed up world we call home.

The Coop will be showing *Gentlemen Prefer Blondes.* It stars Jane Russell and Marilyn Monroe. The story is rather intricate and contrived, but such is the way of the musical.

Monroe plays the extremely good-looking woman out to find an extremely well-off man. She puts and takes off masks of stereotypic roles so frequently that one is never sure exactly who the real Marilyn might be. Jane Russell, as her good friend, has a different outlook on man-finding. All she wants is good looks and romance. Both find and lose suitors.

The songs are as lively as those from most musicals of that era. Everyone frolics along in a happy movie-like way. The biggest disappointment was that Donald O'Connor had but one line in the whole movie. Be sure and listen for him; it was the best line in the whole show.

There I sat rice, water pistol, toast, newspaper, and toilet paper in hand. Viewing *Rocky Horror Picture Show* alone definitely lacks something. Most have heard of the cultists that return against and again to see it. They dress, act, and sing along with the whole movie. The Samuel Kirkland Film Society decided to see how many cultists there are on the Hill.

As a movie *Rocky Horror Picture Show* begins and continues very amusingly. The songs, dancing, and costumes are outrageous. Tim Curry is the obvious spirit and drive behind the whole show. The conclusion of the movie is the part in which the film just flops! It becomes boring and tedious, much too heavy on possibly intended philosophies, and interminable. One ending leads to another and another and finally another. Nothing is explained. The film just ends up in a post-orgasmic heap on the floor. However, it is worth seeing the things over which people have been raving for some time.

Since this is the last movie review of the year, I'd like to take this opportunity to do a few things out of the ordinary routine of the review.

First of all, an announcement of upcoming movies should be made. The Co-op will be showing *Desk Set,* with Kate Hepburn and Spencer Tracy, during next weekend. The S-K gang will show their acclaimed Animation Festival during reading period and *A Boy and His Dog* in senior week.

If you've seen any movies this year you might have noticed that there are people who run the projectors and they should be recognized.

The Women's Film Society does this campus a great service by providing films which examine many aspects of a very real problem of ours. Since they do not cater to the majority of the campus demands, the attendance at the movies is markedly less than those of other film societies. All in all, the Women's Film Society is a group with a purpose other than entertainment. They are: Andrea Kimmich, Beth Baker, Bill Lynch, and Julie Schultz.

The Samuel Kirkland Film Society, initially founded by the Program Board, has had a phenomenal year of attendance. Their success is entirely due to their fine list of members: Michael Edelstein, Alan Front, Dave Whitney, Dan Wilson, Veronica Parker, Chris Barton, and Janet Douglas.

The Co-op has always strived to show movies of a variety of themes and origins, but always of high value. Their membership includes: Kelly Griggs, Marty O'Toole, Roger Dane, and Kate Dixon.

Not to be excluded are the gents of D Phi whose large, though sporadic, outlay of capital investments allow them to provide the campus with more modern and popular movies. Since there are so many brothers in the D Phi fraterntiy, thanks should be given to the whole group.

Last of all, I'd just like to list what I considered to be the five best movies (in order) that were shown this semester along with some suggestions for movies that should be shown here.

Five Best Movies of the Spring Semester

1) Cool Hand Luke (S-K)
2) Bread and Chocolate (Co-op)
3) Visions of Eight (S-K)
4) Lenny (S-K)
5) Oh God! (D Phi)

Movies that I'd like to see up here: *Casino Royale; It's a Wonderful Life; Singing in the Rain; Fail-safe; The Forbin Project; The Magnificent Seven; Cat Ballou.*

poetry: david lehman

POETRY AND FICTION READING
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Friday, May 9th at 8:30 p.m. in the Red Pit.

by Alex Beckjord

In his introduction to David Lehman's poetry reading Wednesday evening in the so-called Red Pit, Prof. William Rosenfeld mentioned "the remorseless drive of a prophet" which he sees as characteristic of David Lehman's verse. Displaying his seductive wit and tremendous verbal energy, Lehman fashioned a reading that was consistently entertaining and worthwhile for the full house in attendance Wednesday evening.

When I informed David Lehman that I was writing a review of his reading, he responded without hesitation, "Great! Just write the things I write on your poems." The one remark I find the courage to voice was "Ge, I don't think I should go that low."

What more is there to say about David Lehman?

He is an excellent poet, not without faults, of course, but with remarkable range, vision, and control over the English language.

Of the 20 or so poems Lehman read, "Good News" (where a search is on for the subatomic secret of life) and "Beginning of Terror" ("you've got to be crazy not to be paranoid") were two of the most successful. "Good News" stands out as an excellent example of Lehman's controlled, calculated humor, in which he writes the article he's always wanted to write for the Science Times section of The New York Times. "Beginning of Terror" is evidence of a real mysterious quality to much of Lehman's verse, demanding the audience's full attention.

Last in a series of three poems, "Absence of Uncle" was less successful in gaining an audience reaction. Somewhere in the name-dropping parade, we learn that Patty Hearst "suffers from an excess of aunt" and Henry Kissinger has been known to "get by on uncle alone." Yet "Absence of Uncle" was, for the most part, too extended and obscure to be successful.

"Blue Roses," a long poem inspired by John Hollander's "Blue Wine," was largely successful thanks to strong rhetoric, an interesting juxtaposition of imagery, and repetition of certain significant phrases and lines. "Blue Roses" entails a true progression of ideas and images, and the result is an immensely thoughtful poem.

David Lehman read his verse with considerable calculation and poise. His delivery was altogether professional and pleasing to the ear.

Wednesday evening in the Red Pit, David Lehman was 100 % David Lehman, leaving his audience thoroughly satisfied, yet craving for more, which is the case with all finer things in life. Prof. Rosenfeld was right when he said in his introduction, "We will not see his likes again."

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Arts Seminar

by Susan D. Shatz

Each May, Hamilton sends its eager graduates, armed with diplomas, out into the "real world." Some will go directly to graduate school, but many graduates will be faced with the dilemma of finding a job. In October's newsletter to seniors this year, Career Center Director Bunnie Lieberman said: "It is natural to think that the 'world of work' is somewhere off in the future, but *now* is a good time to take stock of your interests, skills, and expectations for employment after Hamilton. We are here to help you begin preparing for *then*."

As students immersed in an academic environment, it is easier for us to keep our noses in our books rather than in the CLASSIFIED section of *The New York Times* or *The Wall Street Journal*. Meanwhile the Career Center has been doing everything they can to keep one in touch with reality and at the same time cheerful.

Besides simply scheduling job interviews, the Center now offers group workshops to prepare students for career search. The valuable addition of Gail Oswald has enabled the Career Center to conduct two successful workshops this spring: DIRECTIONS and EXPLORATIONS. As the new Career Center Assistant Director, Ms. Oswald has a Master's Degree in Guidance and Counseling and doubles as a psychological counselor in the Health Center as well.

Directions is a workshop that was "designed to facilitate students thinking about what they want in all areas of life to formulate plans for accomplishing these goals." This workshop helps one to define their personal strengths and to realize how these strengths could be made "marketable." It is suggested that one take DIRECTIONS before participating in the EXPLORATIONS workshop.

EXPLORATIONS is a workshop geared more towards the needs of upperclassmen. Students use the self-knowledge they found in DIRECTIONS to focus upon what areas or fields their skills can be applied towards. They are also encouraged to begin thinking about acquiring those skills in which they are lacking for their desired professions. For example, someone intending to pursue a career in Journalism should develop typing and short-hand skills.

Over Spring Break, Susan Rice, as acting Director for Bunnie Lieberman, organized an on-site student seminar in Boston. The two-day affair, in Arts Administration and other related careers opportunities, was comparable to the Business Seminars that have been held in Manhatten in previous years. This year's Spring Seminar was organized by Susan Rice with the help of D. Roger Howlett '66, owner of *Childs Gallery,* a commercial art gallery in Boston. As an alumnus, Mr. Howlett arranged the entire program with Ms. Rice over the phone. Twelve students, primarily juniors and seniors with backgrounds in the arts, met with administrators and staff members of organizations in the Boston area. Previously, Roger Howlett and Bunnie Lieberman talked about providing a program for students in the arts, and Susan Rice, picking up the idea, put the plan into practice. Students were suggested by professors, and others came to Ms. Rice on their own. The final group of twelve students was interviewed by Ms. Rice and selected on the basis of their interest and their involvement in the arts, rather than academic achievement.

The first day entailed a visit to the Mayor's Office of Cultural Affairs and with Patrick Skelton to learn about the scope of Boston's arts programs. The group lunched at Jake Wirth's, an historic restaurant a block and a half from the Mayor's office. The next stop was with Robert Rettig, a real estate broker specializing in historic properties, formerly with the historic properties, formerly with the Historic American Building Survey, Washington; Cambridge Historical Commission; actively involved with the Society of Architectural Historians and Academic Architectural History and Preservation programs. The group then toured the Boston Symphony Orchestra and met with Walter Hill, director of business affairs of the orchestra.

Day Two began with the Opera Company of Boston. After an informal discussion with the young enthusiastic staff, the group luncheoned with live orchestral music in the background. Next on the agenda was Childs Gallery to talk with Mr. Howlett's staff members. The final stop was the Museum of Fine Arts to discuss fundraising and public relations. The museum administrator, George Peabody Gardener, has worked as a private dealer in fine art in New York besides being involved in museum administration.

Roger Howlett and his partner Carl Crossman hosted the seminar group for a cocktail party at their private home. Over drinks, Hamilton students had the opportunity to "hob-nob" with an entire network of museum and performing arts administrators from the Boston area. The seminar exposed typical business days, giving students the opportunity to learn how others had "made it," and what professional training beyond a bachelor's degree is necessary or desirable. The emphasis of personal contacts and "pure luck" was also stressed by the numerous hosts as well as the lack of a large salary. According to many professionals, the motives of pursuing these jobs stemmed from dedication and appreciation of the arts rather than the pursual of "big bucks."

Barbara Heinz, Career Center coordinator of Programs, accompanied the group on the trip. Anyone who makes use of the Career Center makes initial contact with Ms. Heinz, who gives tours of the office and directs visitors to the files of information about summer Jobs and Internship openings. Ms. Heinz is also responsible for directing students who are unaware of the *externship,* "a structural learning experience which may be useful to a student in considering a career in a particular field.

Possibilities for an externship can be found in the alumni files. One can spend a few days or a week observing and assisting someone on the job. This gives students an expanded awareness of what career choices they may have in their field of interest.

On Saturday, April 12th, the staff of the Career Center presented a Conference on Careers and Professions in cooperation with alumni. All alumni from the 1970's were contacted and 700 people responded enthusiastically. Most people were willing to set up externships, internships and talk with students. One woman wrote that it was a wonderful way in which to return to the campus instead of "those sappy reunions." this was the first time that there were any career contacts with Kirkland women.

The day consisted of several dozen alumni/alumnae discussing personal lifestyles as defined by their careers. Morning panels included The Role of Your Major Career Transitions and Job Flexibility, Personal Lifestyles, and Professional Goals. Participants broke up during lunch to form groups interested in Theater, Arts and Arts Management, Media, Graduate School, Social Sciences and the Sciences. Afternoon panels were centered around Law and Politics, Health, Communications, Ministry and counseling, Business, Higher Education, Skills — Self Organization and Promotion, Skills — Interviews — Role Playing, Skills — Resume Writing and Portfolio Development.

All in attendance agreed that the day was a splendid success, and many alumni suggested separate sessions just for alumni to touch base with one another in future conferences.

Susan Rice, who has a graduate degree in the Philosophy of Science fom the University of Aberdeen, suggested organizing a future program designed for students in the sciences. According to Ms. Rice, there are many jobs and career fields opening up for those pursuing science, technology, and engineering.

For those students who have not outlined a plan of action for their remaining semesters at Hamilton, the Career Center might be a suggestion for your first steps. In the fall there will be representatives from graduate schools, primarily law schools. The on-campus information interviews give students a chance to have group informational meetings as well as individual interviews with prospective employers from numerous fields.

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Ezra Pound 'Celebration' Reviewed

by Larry Goldfarb

Besieged by ominous threats of protest, the Ezra Pound conference entitled *Ezra Pound: A Celebration*, opened as scheduled on April 24th.

"Before the conference," noted Bill Hoffa, associate proffesor and organizer of the conference, "there was a definite threat of physical disruption in the air; I was quite concerned." However, no protest did occur.

"We were undercut," complained Bruce Kleinberg, a leader of the protest movement. "The only scheduled appointment we could get with Dean Rice was Thursday morning [April 24th]." That morning, Kleinberg, government instructor Jeff Ross, and Adam Snitzer talked to Rice about the goals of the conference. They demanded that the Dean make a statement clarifying the meaning of the use of the word *celebration* to describe the Pound conference, and that Rice make sure the political views of Pound were discussed. On each count, the group was rebuffed, though Rice did say he would address the problem at the conference.

"We were not going to march," continued Kleinberg, "until we talked to Dean Rice. We just couldn't get the demonstration organized in time; the conference started Thursday night. It takes time to organize a protest."

The conference officially opened on Friday at 4:00. Duncan Rice, in his opening statement, did address Pound's personal life.

"Pound's political and social views also raise profound issues," stated Rice, "on the relationship between ethical committment and activity." Rice continued, "Every critic sticks to his text, but few texts — not even our own — are written in an historical vacuum. Every college celebrates the accomplishments of its graduates, but no college can afford to turn celebration into adulation."

After Rice concluded, Hugh Kenner, the featured speaker, rose and addressed the importance of Rice's statement. "What the Dean suggests," said Kenner, "is a matter for the Government Department to discuss, we're here to discuss poetry, not politics."

"After hearing that," concluded Kleinberg, "I realized that Pound — the man — would not be discussed." The remainder of the conference focussed almost entirely on Pound's poetry.

"This conference," offered Hoffa, "tried to appeal to many audiences — Alums, scholars, students. Actually, this was intended as a scholarly conference. When no alums showed up, and with a lack of student attendance, the level of discourse was more professional than would be otherwise have been the case. This made it a better conference for the Poundians."

Finally, Hoffa talked about the conference as a whole. "The people that came," offered Hoffa, "had varied, vigorous, and informative discussions on Pound's achievements and importance. "Though I was disappointed," stated Hoffa, "that not too many students attended."

Because many of the scholars had to commute from New York City, the bulk of the conference was held Firday evening and Saturday morning. "If we had been able to spread the conference out over a few days," concluded Hoffa, "more students would have attended."

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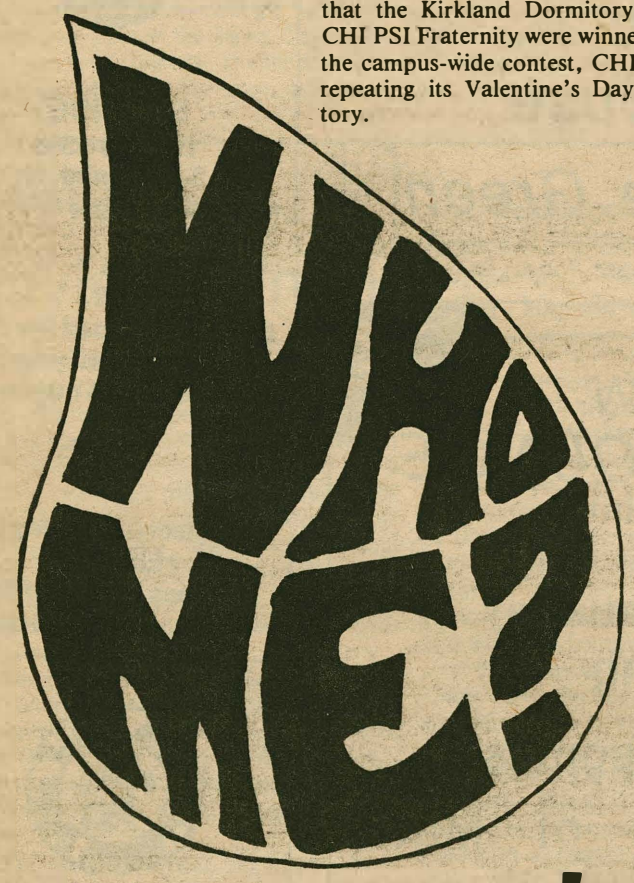
David Hawley achieved the distinction of becoming a six gallon donor at the May 6, Hamilton College Bloodmobile. Hawley's pint brought the total number of pints successfully donated to 187 for the day's effort. This represented 134% of the goal (140) which had been established earlier by the Syracuse Region, American Red Cross officials.

Gene Carney, Blood Coordinator, Utica Chapter, American Red Cross, found it noteworthy that 13 persons were deferred, yet Hamilton maintained its excellent record for achieving the highest percentage participation for all colleges in Central New York. Andy Wertz added that the Kirkland Dormitory and CHI PSI Fraternity were winners of the campus-wide contest, CHI PSI repeating its Valentine's Day victory.



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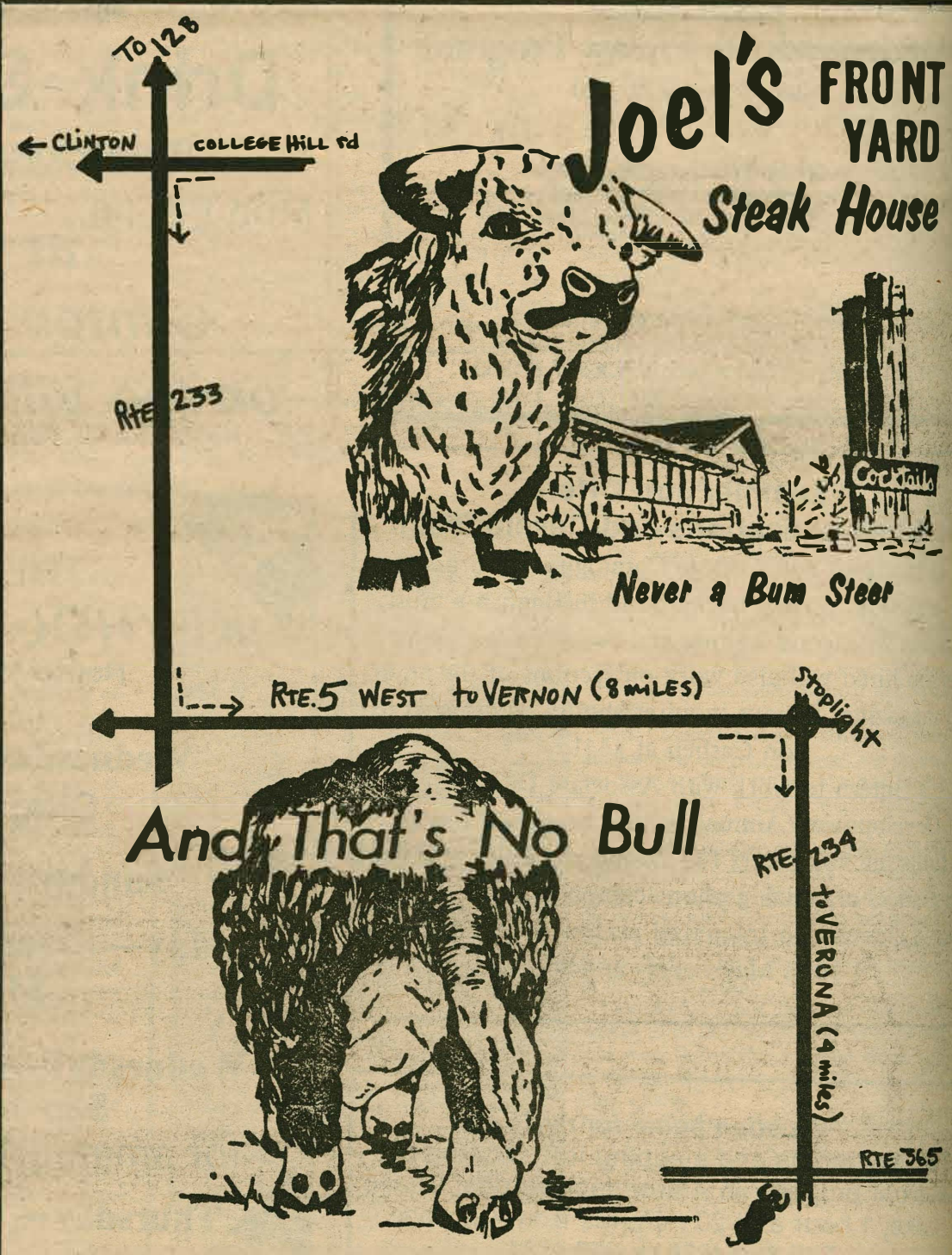

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CARISSIMA

Adapted

Dear is thy homestead, glade and glen,
Fair is the light that crowns thy brow;
Gather we close to thee again,
Mother, all-loving though hast been,
Our own sweet Lady thou!
Our own sweet Lady thou!

Haunting our hearts in absent days,
Calling us back from stress and storm,
Tenderly all thy good old ways
Shine in thy smiles; — be love thy praise!
Thine arms are ever warm,
Thine arms are ever warm.

Memory still shall close enfold,
Bringing us joys of days of yore;
Faith shall thy constant fame uphold;
While years — Carissima! — grow cold,
We love thee ever more,
We love thee ever more.

Professor Russell T. Blackwood announced the revised edition of "Carissima," the school song. The alterations had to be made to adapt to Hamilton going coed.

Lucy Saunders, Charles Christopher, Professors Gulick and Reise and Professor Emeritus Johnston were on the committee. "It was basically a group effort. I would like to thank all those who sent in suggestions" states Blackwood.

"Adopting 'Carissima' is a bit like tampering with holy writ — and we all know what happened to Uzzah when he undertook to steady the ark of the covenant, however well intentioned he was," concluded Blackwood.

Professor Blackwood also announced that the graduation ceremony for the class of 1980 will definitely be held on Steuben Field. Steuben Field was chosen because of its ability to seat many guests in the stands, and in case of a strong sun, the trees behind the stands will protect them from extreme heat and glaring rays. In case of bad weather, the field house will be the alternate location for the ceremony.

In the past, there have been many locations where the graduation ceremony has been held. last year, the field house was used for the graduation ceremony. The two previous years before that the porch of Burke Library was used as the podium and the guests and graduating classes sat between Carnegie and North dorms. All the years before the class of 1977's graduation the ceremony was held in Sage Rink.

Professor Blackwood points out that in case of bad weather such as rain, wind, or extreme heat, the decision to move inside will be rendered at 7 a.m. on the day of graduation and is irrevocable.

Class & Charter Day

Barney Moore

CLASS AND CHARTER DAY

Barney Moore

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CLASS AND CHARTER DAY

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Damian Slattery

"Reg-gie Reg-gie Reg-gie"

My brother and I sat in the first row of the upper-deck mezzanine seats at Yankee Stadium. We both wore two sweaters on that cool evening of October eighteenth. Game six of the 1977 World Series, and we were there.

As we were approaching the stadium in my mother's Granada, and desperately searching for a parking spot, the importance of the game became more apparent to me. A crowd was swarming the streets that surrounded the stadium. This crowd was determined to leave with the championship, a Yankee championship. The Yankees were leading the Dodgers three games to two, and the people outside the ballpark knew that game seven would never be played. They sang and yelled and chanted. Victory would be theirs, and mine.

We parked the car on an outdoor basketball court, but only after paying a friendly but demanding group of Black and Hispanic youths ten dollars for the right to park on their cement. Then my brother and I became a part of the victory march toward the stadium. Before the stadium was even in view I could hear the electrifying chants of "REG-GIE," "LOOOJuuo," Buckkeeey," and when I realized that these chants were not even coming from the park, but instead from the parading fans, I joined right in. I hoped my voice would last until the start of the game. I think my brother was chanting too, but we have never gotten along very well, and I didn't give a damn what he was doing.

The sidewalk around the stadium was mad — joyful madness. I thought to myself that there was no need to play the game. Ithad already been won. But for nine full innings fifty-thousand plus were going to be treated to a most delicious victory celebration.

As soon as the ticket taker had ripped my prized World Series ticket stub into two pieces my senses became numb. I felt like I had just stepped out of the dentist's chair after sucking down happy gas for two hours. My memory of the game itself has faded. Those vivid images I should be able to recount are not really that clear. However, there are three or four things that I do remember. The crowd, Reggie's three, and my brother going for hot dogs and beer.

After making our own way to the upper-deck my brother and I followed an usher who had grabbed our stubs as soon as we had appeared out of the gate tunnel. He had his hand in his pocket and jingled change all the way to our seats. He was hoping that championship fever would make its way into his pants pocket. I think my brother tipped him. I didn't care.

I had been to Yankee stadium many times before, but never for the October classic. We sat in the first row of the upper-deck. Looking everywhere and at everything, I held the railing tight. A small three inch round steel rail was all that kept me and everyone else in the cheap $15.50 seats from becoming dugout ornaments.

"Get me two dogs and a big beer before the game starts, will you Chris? I'll go for the next round."

"All right, I'll go, but where do I get them?"

"Back where we came in through the tunnel. You better hurry."

I love hot dogs and beer at baseball games, but I realized that this night I could have gone both hungry and thirsty quite happily. In fact, I forgot all about where my brother had gone until he returned during the bottom of the fourth inning. Why and how he could have missed four of the greatest innings in baseball history is still unknown to me. I didn't care then and I don't care now. Anyway I don't think my brother was ever much of a fan; he didn't even know Ron Guidry threw lefty.

When my brother left I examined the crowd in the stands, trying to look at every face. I could tell each type of fan; they were obvious. There were two types of hardcore fan. One type wore Yankee garb from head to foot. Yankee shirt, Yankee pins, Yankee cap, Yankee pennant, program and jacket. These guys knew every stat ever kept on a Yankee. They knew everything from Lou Piniella's toothpaste to the horse Mickey Rivers bet on that afternoon. They could even make each other sick, but not tonight. The other type of hardcore was dressed in blue jeans and sweaters. These people knew the game and cheered the game. They did not swoon over Bucky Dent or boo Tom LaSorda. They came for baseball.

Then there were the softcore fans. These came in all ages. Usually they were businessmen in their suits who had to entertain clients for the evening. These people could get so wrapped up in the game that if one is not careful they might pass for hardcore, even though their knowledge is only cursory. And the little rich kids who don't go to a game all year, but then pressure daddy to get Series tickets so they can brag. Of course, there were the fools who love to get attention by showing how foolish they can really be. But that night, by the bottom of the first inning, everyone was the same.

Before the game began I though how long the summer had been for me, as well as the Yankees. Painting houses and watching ball games for three months had made me anxious to get back to school. But now I was glad to be back for a couple days and glad to be in the stadium once again.

In the bottom of the first Reggie Jackson stepped up to the plate. He took his time getting set, made sure he was planted firmly in the batter's box. He didn't hear the chants of "REG-GIE" from the crowd. No man could hear fifty-thousand people screaming his name and still go about his everyday task so effectively. He knew we were chanting, but he would not listen. After three or four slow and smooth practice cuts he was ready. Burt Hooton delivered his first pitch to Jackson, and never delivered another to him that year.

Jackson is strong, very strong. The same energy he employs to send that white leather hardball over the fences often sends him sprawling to the ground when he takes his cut at a pitch and doesn't connect. This time he didn't fall down. He stood and watched, and listened. He was proud, but who cared — the place was nuts. The ball landed in the right field upper-deck. What a blast. I wanted more. Everyone wanted more, even those idiots inside waiting for hot dogs wanted more.

For the next two innings I kept looking around trying to appreciate fully how lucky I was to be there. When I though of school, where I was supposed to be, I didn't have to look any further.

When Reggie came on deck in the bottom of the third inning, the Yankees were well on their way to winning the game. But the fans wanted all the dessert they could handle. Reggie fed them amply. A new pitcher was in the game now, Charlie Hough. Reggie got set. First pitch — bam. Gone. See you later. Outa here. Another four bagger. Insanity in an instant. I loved it and so did Reggie. He was smiling as he rounded the bags for the second time in three innings. As he stepped back down into the dugout he raised his right hand and held up two fingers. Response was immediate and prolonged. Reggie had to come out and tip his helmet to the crowd before the game could continue, because no one could hear a damn thing. It was great; it got better. I think that second homer ended up in the Yankee bullpen in right field, but I never did see it. I started to scream so loud I had to close my eyes.

Sitting back down in my seat was most difficult, but with a thousand or so fans screaming "down-in-front" right behind me, I complied. Baseball history was happening right in front of me; so I never noticed the small packet of Gulden's Spicy Brown that was stuck to my rear-end, because the fan behind me had dropped it on my seat.

"Chris, man, where the hell have you been?"

"The lines were incred..."

"You don't know what the hell you missed."

"One stand ran out of beer so I had to go..."

"Sit down and watch; this is amazing."

I think I ate one hot dog and dropped the other one onto the floor. and I drank half my beer. I tried to tell my brother what had gone on, but all I could say was, "Reggie — gone, Reggie — gone . . ." I think he understood.

In the fifth inning Chris Chambliss gave the crowd some more dessert with a monster stroke to right field. The Yankees were cooking, boiling, on fire. I cooled down with another sip of beer and thought only for a moment that I had to catch a Greyhound bus back to school right after the game.

At Yankee stadium hitters can look at an oncoming pitch and follow the white ball against a jet-black background, instead of multi-colored fans. In straight away center field there is a section of bleacher seats that are always unoccupied, and the entire area has been painted black. This section is beyond the famous monuments that adorn the Yankee outfield. It is a good 450 or more feet from home plate.

When Reggie Jackson came to back in the bottom of the sixth the fans expected more but they knew not to ask for it. They got it. I got it and my brother got it. Reggie followed the path of the ball from yet another pitcher, Elias Sosa, to his bat. He swung mightily and then watched; he watched this one the whole way. The white ball he had smacked landed right in the center of that black area. Orgasmic mayhem. The ball bounced pinball style to the bottom of those seats. Everyone's eyes were fixed on the ball. Reggie then laid down his bat as if he were putting a baby back in its crib. He strode around the bases with the crowd in his hands. I thought I would fly over that railing to chase his ball, but my brother held me down. Reggie tipped his helmet to the crowd again and raised three fingers.

The rest of the night was a blur. Cheering and singing. I can't wait to have dessert like that again.

4 National Qualifiers

by John Fudyma

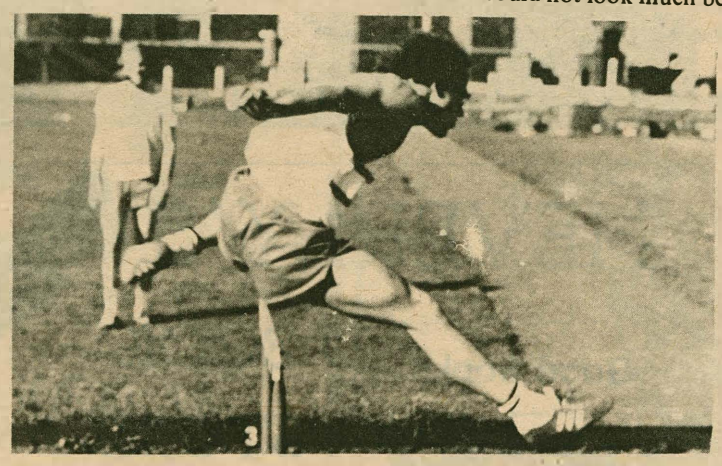
The men tracksters ended their season last Friday at home with a disappointing 81-69 loss against RPI. "I was pretty disappointed that we didn't win," remarked coach Joe Kacevich. "We didn't win either relay, there's ten points; we didn't take a first or second in the high jump. We are making some freshman mistakes."

Coach Kacevich does have reason to be frustrated as the Continentals came so very close to defeating the best team in the conference. However, Kacevich should be pleased as many individuals continued to "put out" as they have all season.

The sprinters once again supplied the spark for the squad as Andy Wertz, Bryan DiMicelli, and Paul Debruyn scored in their respective events. In both the 100 meter and 200 meter dashes Wertz crossed the line first followed immediately by DiMicelli. In the 440 yard dash Debruyn, who was characterized by Kacevich as a "kid with a lot of courage," after recovering from an injury, captured a third place finish.

In the middle and long distance races Sean Delaney, Bob Paige and Kevin Conroy contributed to the Continental cause. Delaney captured two first places finishes — one in the mile and the other in the three mile run. Paige and Conroy finished second and third respectively, in the 880 yard run.

Tom Jasinski, Ron Simmons, Joe Gottlieb, Pete Sheehan and Vinny O'Neil continued to do their share of the work in the respective field events. Jasinski strained to a first in the shot and a second in the discus. Simmons continued to fly for Hamilton finishing first in the long jump. Gottlieb finished right behind Simmons in the long jump



and captured a third in the triple jump. Sheehan scored in both the triple and high jumps finishing first in the former and third in the latter. Finally, O'Neil captured the title in the pole vault with little difficulty as RPI failed to enter any contestants.

When asked about the season as a whole Kacevich responded: "I'm a little disappointed that we didn't beat a really good team." However, one could see that coach Kacevich was generally pleased with the season. After all, when a team produces four potential national qualifiers (a feat never before accomplished in Hamilton track history) one cannot be anything but pleased.

The future of track and field at Hamilton could not look much better. According to Kacevich, "track and field at Hamilton College is on the upswing." Next year's freshman class contains twenty-four potential tracksters. Among these are four sub-2 minute half milers, .52 quarter milers and 13' or better pole vaulters. In the future, the new sport to watch at Hamilton will definitely be track and field.

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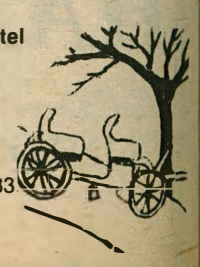
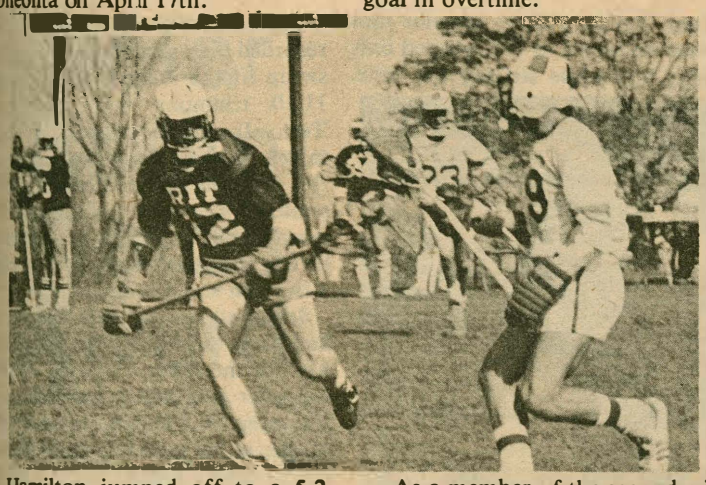


Laxmen Suffer

by Larry Goldfarb

Will Beebe's goal midway through the fourth overtime period gave Hamilton's lacrosse team an 11-10 victory in a driving rain at Oneonta on April 17th.



Hamilton jumped off to a 5-2 first half lead on the strength of goals by Steve Sands, Tim Browne, and John O'Brien. Then Oneonta began to attack effectively for the first time in the game. "As the weather conditions were getting worse," stated coach von Schiller, "they were playing better. The pouring rain made the field extremely muddy."

When Oneonta's serge had ended, they had amassed seven consecutive goals and led 9-6. "I don't understand," continued von Schiller, "why they could catch and throw in this weather, and we couldn't. So we decided to go with more one-on-one plays and it turned out to be the deciding factor." After exchanging goals, Will Beebe took over. He scored four consecutive goals including the game tying and then the game winning goal in overtime.

As a member of the second midfield, Beebe does not play during man-up situations and as a result is deprived of many scoring opportunities. "The first midfield receives a lot more playing time," suggested Beebe in an attempt to reconcile his greatest college game. "I also got a chance in man-up situations." Two of Beebe's goals were scored during an Oneonta penalty.

Throughout the twelve minutes of overtime, both teams had countless opportunities." Ken Howe played an unbelievable game," stated Beebe, "the defense was all over them." During this period, the tone of the game dipped considerably and both teams were playing a cautious defense. Then Beebe scored, sending a jubilant gang of Continentals into the confines of their warm locker room with their fourth win of the season.

"Beebe went one-on-one with a defenseman," offered von Schiller in describing the winning goal, "he decked the defenseman, who fell down."Beebe moved in a little closer and fired a power shot over the goalie's shoulder. "This was the biggest day of the season for us," concluded von Schiller. Tim Browne, a man who chooses his words very carefully summed up the game," He [referring to Beebe] was shooting the ball well."

□ □ □

Hamilton completed their season on a decidedly sour note as they dropped their final three games. On Saturday, May 3rd, the Continentals were defeated by Union 17-12. Two days later, Oswego defeated Hamilton 13-10. The Blue completed their season on Thursday, May 8th by losing to RIT 12-8. Thus Hamilton completes their season with a 4-7 record, the worst in recent memory.

QUICK STICKS: The JV Lacrosse team, coached by Eric MacDonald lost its final game of the season to Union on May 3rd 12-3 . . . The JV's completed their season with a 3-4 record. Through the season, Hamilton was led by Bruce Tree, Bill Dunwoody, and Steve Carmen.

Continentals Holding Their Own

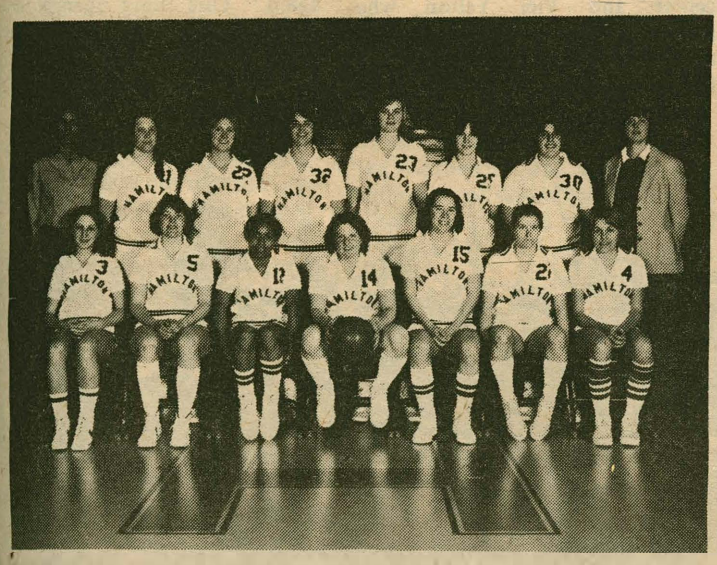
WOMEN TRIUMPH

The Women's Soccer club defeated the Women's Varsity Lacrosse team yesterday in a challenge soccer match, 1-0. The game was well played with plenty of action. The only goal of the match was scored by Kathy Ottaway; she was assisted by Pam McCarty. The game also marked goalie Kathi Osborne's first shut-out. The game was a success — many thanks to the Women's Lacrosse team, Sue Spenser, referee David Mackay, coaches Fred Rittner, and Chuck Onofry, and most of all the women's soccer players.

The 1979-80
Women's Varsity
Basketball Team
wishes

Sue Zawacki

all the best in her
new position at
Amherst



We'll miss you

love,

Amy
Patty
Ainsle
Marra
Kathy
Terri
Jan
Kim
Mare
Linda
Julie
Sibylle

Ruggers Surviving

Mark Clowes

Women Ruggers Tackling the Ball

by Anne Spalek
and Sarah Edelston

Undaunted by recent injuries, the women's rugby team is back on its feet and ready to play Binghamton on Saturday afternoon, May 10.

The team has suffered greatly from injuries, with Eliza Gireen and Alyssa Mondschein out for the season, since the Upstate Tournament at Rochester two weeks ago. Also injured in the tournament were Annie Sirkin and Jennifer Moentmaan, but both will be returning to the field this weekend.

The women rugers have won no games thus far, due in large part to competition which has been much more experienced and skilled. Since it is the first season for the women, the major focus has been on learning this very new sport for them.

The future looks very bright for the ruggers. Since it is a basically young squad, with only three seniors and the rest freshmen and sophomores. The team looks forward to expanding their schedule next spring now that extreme enthusiasm and interst have laid a strong foundation for women's rugby at Hamilton.

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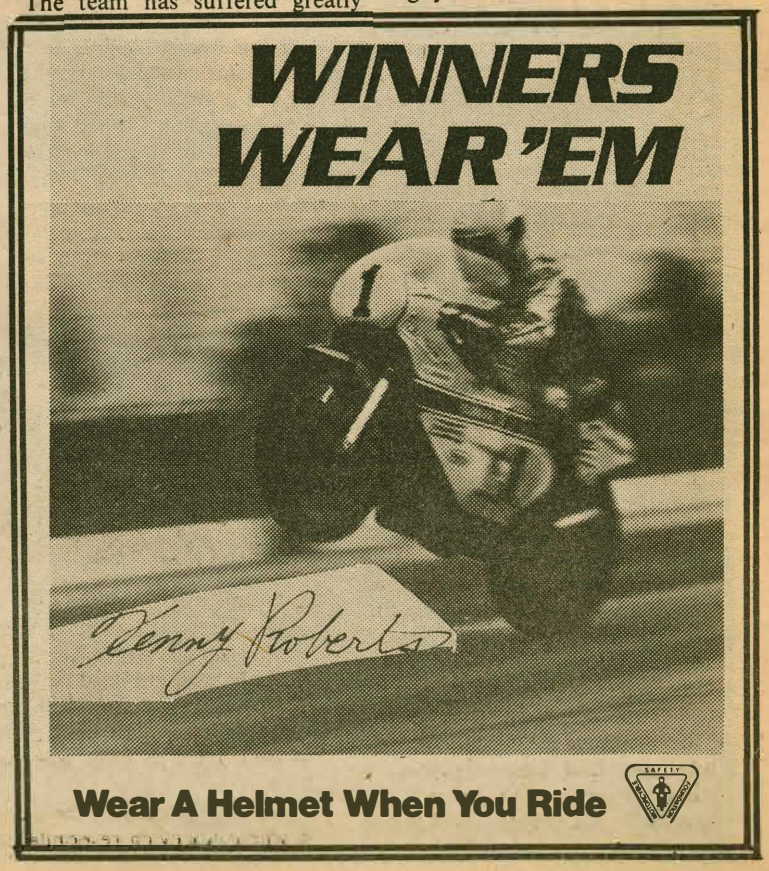


Spectator Sports

Powerful Pitching Spurs Streak

by Phil Robinson

You can't beat good pitching. Just ask Hamilton baseball coach Andy Guzzetti.

Winners in five of their last seven outings, the Continentals have evened their record at 7-7 and with a victory over Hobart this afternoon (Royce Field 3 p.m.), they have the chance to close out the 1980 season above the .500 mark.

Strong pitching and excellent defensive baseball have provided the big difference. During a five game stretch, Continental hurlers went 28 consecutive innings without surrendering an earned run. Jim Taylor (eight innings), Mark Weiermiller (seven), Jim Morris (seven), Tom Socash (four) and Mark Healey (two) accounted for the streak.

Socash started the string against Eisenhower on April 26 with four innings of shutout relief in an 11-8 Continental victory in a game where the lead was tied up or changed hands seven times.

Hamilton went ahead for good with four runs in the bottom of the fifth as Morris doubled home two runners and Jim Rosettie singled in another pair. With 15 hits, the Continentals had their biggest offensive outburst of the season. Bob Carey and Rosettie each collected three hits, while Jeff Greene, Paul Tobin, Morris and Weiermiller added two apiece.

Morris tossed a three hitter and Rosettie drove in the winning run as Hamilton shutout Hartwick 4-0 on May 1st, giving the Continentals a split in the doubleheader between the two teams.

Morris faced only three batters over the minimum as the junior righthander, who throws a fastball, curveball and forkball, recorded 14 infield outs.

The Continentals tallied the only run Morris needed in the third inning when they loaded the bases for Rosettie. The leading Hamilton hitter with a .416 average, Rosettie hit a high chopper behind the pitcher's mound. Hartwick's Randy Samuelson's only play was at first base as Karl Raynor crossed the plate standing up. Weiermiller continued his timely hitting as the sophomore catcher knocked home two runs in the fifth with an opposite field single.

Mark Clowes

In the opener against Hartwick, Hamilton got another strong mound performance, this time from Taylor. All the Warrior runs were unearned as J.T. yielded only four hits while striking out nine. Hartwick pushed across the winning run in the top of the eighth with the help of two Continental throwing errors. Carey accounted for both Hamilton runs in the game, sending home Rosettie and Taylor with a double in the sixth.

Last Saturday the Continentals recorded their second doubleheader sweep of the season with 4-0 and 11-10 triumphs over Rochester Tech. In the first game, Weiermiller, making his second start of the year on the pitching mound, scattered five hits and struck out seven, while in the second contest he had the game winning hit to cap a two run seventh inning rally.

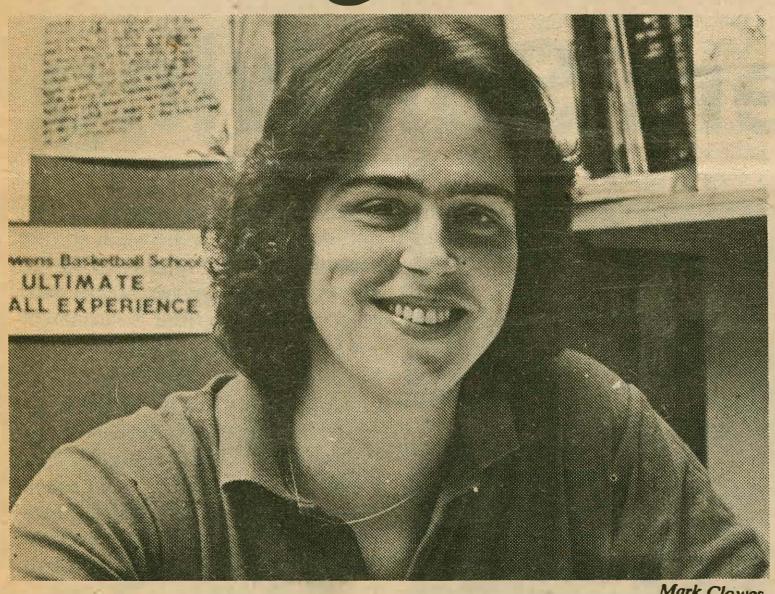
It was the second time Hamilton had been forced to come from behind in the contest, having trailed 6-2 after two and a half innings. Those six R.I.T. runs coming off Healey in the top of the third broke the 28 inning streak.

On Monday Hamilton was routed by Union 13-2. Dutchman hurler Dennis Kinns stopped the Continentals on five base hits — three off the bat of Rosettie, two by Kyle MacCallum.

Tuesday, the Continentals bounced right back with a 10-5 thumping of Binghamton with Morris going the distance to pick up his fourth win in five decisions. Pat Wedlock and Carey provided the offensive support with three hits apiece. Wedlock also stole three bases while Carey added to his team leading extra base hit total with a double and a triple.

Sue Zawacki Resigns

A Big Loss



Mark Clowes

by Larry Goldfarb

The Hamilton community was saddened this week with the news of Sue Zawacki's resignation from the post of Assistant Professor of Physical Education (intramural program director and head Women's Varsity Basketball coach) to take a similar position at Amherst.

"Amherst presented an offer with many advantages over my present position," stated a somber coach Zawacki. "The challenge of developing the field hockey and basketball programs at Amherst appeals to me professionally and the Amherst area is a stimulating educational and social environment." Yet Zawacki found her two years at Hamilton very rewarding. "My decision to pursue professional aspirations at Amherst," continued Zawacki, "In no way diminishes the positive experiences I've had during my time at Hamilton.

Zawacki came to Hamilton in 1978 to, in her words, "develop a women's basketball program." In her short tenure at Hamilton, Zawacki transformed a 4-7 first year team into a 14-6 team that reached the state semi-finals.

"I believe my greatest feat at Hamilton," concluded Zawacki, "has been to gain recognition for the women athletes by the campus community." Aside from coaching basketball, Zawacki has greatly expanded the intramural program.

"She did a great service for the intramural program," stated Athletic Director Tom Murphy. "Over 1100 kids have participated. That's not too bad for a school our size."

Coach Murphy went on to laud his departing colleague. "I'm very sad she left us. Coach Zawacki is an outstanding physical educator and a great coach, one of the best in the country. It will be tough to find somebody to replace her."

□ □ □

Season Wrap-up

Varsity Men's Baseball	7-7	(1 game to play)
Varsity Men's Lacrosse	4-7	(final)
Varsity Women's Lacrosse	7-3-1	(final)
Varsity Men's Tennis	7-4	(final)
Varsity Men's Golf	8-2	(final)
J.V. Men's Lacrosse	2-3	(final)
J.V. Men's Tennis	4-2	(final)
Men's Rugby (A)	4-1-1	(1 match to play)
Women's Rugby (A)	0-4	(1 match to play)
Men's Rugby (B)	4-4	(1 match to play)
Women's Soccer	1-1	(final)

Fine Season Ends

by Beth Bullock

Skidmore just wasn't the place to be last Monday, especially for the laxwomen of Hamilton College. The women found themselves tight, and simply trying "too hard" against a nearly errorless, relaxed opposing squad, who took the lead in the second half and closed the game with a 10-5 victory over the Bluewomen.

Skidmore asserted themselves early on, displaying a well balanced attack, and good clean shots on goal. Meanwhile, the Hamilton women just couldn't get anything to click as they committed error upon error and the defense struggled to hold back the Skidmore attack. Tough breaks came Hamilton's way as Janet Kirkpatrick and Anne Gillespie both had to be taken out during the course of the game due to injuries. Megan Crowley, injured from a previous game, was able to play only part of the game and cover point Vici Yelton continued to play despite an injured knee. Somewhere along the way the women did manage to blast a few past the Skidmore goalkeeper, senior Alice Trumper leading the scoring race once again with 3 goals, followed by Marin Tyler and Anne Gillespie with one apiece. Coach Sue Spencer attributes the poor performance to a simple lack of experience. "Our lack of experience lends itself to inconsistency. We should've beaten them if we'd played our best." With this loss the teams final season tally rounded out to 7-3-1 with Alice Trumper and Amy Boyd the high scorers, contributing the major part of this season's goals.

Looking back on the season Coach Spencer is pleased for two reasons: the women beat several squads who looked unbeatable, and they overwhelmed a few squads by substantial margins, where Spencer had expected the scores to be closer. She was especially pleased by the attack which was very well balanced early in the season but which suffered a bit as injuries and illness plagued the squad later in the season. Spencer was pleased with the play of Karen Brau, who was forced to take over full time goal tending responsibilities as the other goal tender, Ellen Minor, moved in to take over a spot vacated by Meredith Moodey, out with an injured hand. Both women, Minor and Brau, adjusted well to their positions and performed exceptionally. The key to the whole defense rested with the play of Karin McNeill and Janet Kirkpatrick, both never missing a game. Spencer also noted the play of Leigh Cochrane who steadily improved at center and Vici Yelton who performed beautifully despite being shifted in several positions during the course of the season. One of the most exciting happenings of the season was Alice Trumper and Karin McNeill's trip to Cornell, where they tried out for and earned spots on the NYS Collegiate and All Star Team, made up of 12 women from all over New York State. Both are entered in further tryouts May 17, 18 and 24, 25, and if they survive this round of the selection process, will earn spots on the National Team.

The future? Coach Spencer says it's hard to predict. "Though we only have one member graduating, Alice Trumper, we will loose several other members; Bambi Soorikian is transfering, and Megan Crowley is spending a year in Africa. We're losing three key players right there and we can't tell who will come out again." One thing Spencer could predict was the arrival of several talented freshmen next year, who hopefully will move in to do the job. Despite a bit of uncertainty, the future of the Women's Lacrosse team seems to be still burning bright

Laxwomen fighting Hard

Mark Clowes